THE TRAVELLER:

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES AND LIFE IN NEW-YORK

BY HUNT & ADAMS,
20 NASSAU-STREET, AT $3 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE.

SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 8, 1832.

TRAVELLER, VOL. I. No. 41. | TIMES, NEW SERIES--VOL. I. No. 51.

The Traveller.

THE OUTSIDE PASSENGER.

Far better, by a clean fire-side,
To take our station, snug and warm,
Than an October night "to bide
The pelting of the pitiless storm."

Hard is his fate who rides without,
Unable from his post to stir,
With dew-drop dangling from his snout—
A shivering Outside Passenger!

Alas! 'tis useless to complain,
Or tie a wipe beneath his chin—
'Tis slight defence against the rain,
Without an upper Benjamin.

No doubt the shower may lay the dust;
And few fast coaches beat the Rocket;
But this he heeds not, doom'd to thrust
His gloveless hand in empty pocket.

"Vel, hang it! 'tis no use to fret;
I never know'd such rain as this is;
If I had thought I'd get so vet,
I never vould have left my missis.

"And this here cold begins to strike;
So the next lush crib as we come at,
Pull up your cattle, for I'd like
To have a little drop of summat.

"Coachee, my lad! you makes 'em go,
And in their paces trot together,
But be so good as let me know
Vat's your opinion of the weather.

"The clouds are looking wery black;
And I am an unlucky feller,
For vater's trickling down my back
From that ere gentleman's umbrellar.

"Coachee, on sich a night as this,
So wery vet and wery raw,
It vould'nt be at all amiss
To let us have a visp of straw.

"'Tis vell vith folks vot go inside,
And never feel the rain that's pouring;
Drench'd, like drown'd puppies, ve must ride,
While in their corner they are snoring.

"'Tis precious hard to go so far
Vithout von sizgle cheering cup;
Coachee! I think I seed a star—
I hopes as how it's clearing up.

"Ven next on sich a night you go,
I'll take good care you go vithout me;
Far, dash my vig! from top to toe
I hav'nt von dry rag about me."

STEAM-BOAT MAIL LINE.

The Ohio and Mississippi Mail Line is among the most spirited enterprises of the present day; and among those which have for their object the facilitating of intercourse between the remote commercial depots of our widely extended country, we are acquainted with none which present stronger claims upon the patronage of the public, whether we consider the magnitude of the undertaking, and the amount of capital employed on the one hand, or the comfort, safety and despatch of the traveller, and property secured by it on the other, as the great steam-boat mail line, recently established between Louisville and New Orleans. Though the introduction of steam navigation on the great waters of the west, has been attended with advantages to both traveller and trader, merchant and mechanic, emigrant and farmer, when the boldest imagination could not, at the commencement, have formed the remotest conception of; yet they have been accompanied, throughout, with evils, most disastrous to both proprietors of boats and those who travelled in, or shipped by them. Most of these are traceable to the eager competition whih the enterprise of the west immediately creates, in any new branch of business. More boats were built than could at all times find employment; hence, the fall of freight and passge below what they could be afforded. The ublic naturally rejoiced at this reduction, not foreseeing that what they saved in actual outlay, they must inevitably lose in safety of life and property, and even in despatch. If a load had to carry freight below what was a fair remuneration, it became necessary to remain long in port to procure a heavier load than was consistent with either security or swift running. If she received passengers, at less than the could be maintained for, it was indispensable, to avoid loss, to run in the darkest, and under all circumstances of wind and weather; hence, the frequent concussions of ascending and descending boats, with the sacrifice of life and property; to hazard uncertain chanes, brave unseen obstructions, and cross unmeasured and ever changing bars—hence, detention by grounding, losses by snagging; to force their engines beyond the work they were calculated to perform; hence, the bursting of boilers and the awful scaldings, burnings and drownings, that have chilled the blood of all who are familiar with the details of such accidents.

Deeply sensible of these evils, growing out of the violence of competition, a number of the principal steam-boat proprietors suggested a union of these conflicting interests, by which the public would be better served, and the owners of this property, at the same time, be more fully remunerated. The frequency of shocking accidents was beginning to destroy the public confidence in this mode of transport and made it indispensable to form some plan to put a stop to them. This plan has been found in the formation of the Ohio and Mississippi steam-boat mail line, consisting of sixteen of the finest steam-boats on these waters, to be managed for the common interest, by directors appointed for that purpose. One of these boats will leave either Louisville or New Orleans, every day of the shipping season, at a fixed hour, whether they have cargo and passengers, or neither.

These sixteen boats have an aggregate tonnage of six thousand tons, and have cost more than $500,000; and the expense of running them one season, will not fall short of an equal sum. The magnitude of this sum (one million of dollars,) is a sufficient guaranty to the public, that the interest of the proprietors will lead to the utmost exertion to realize to the public, all the benefits which they promise them.

These advantages to the community are, first and most important—*safety*, arising from the absence of a competition that led to racing, snagging, bursting boilers and running foul; certainty in the time of departure; uniformity of accommodation and charges of freight and passengers; regularity of arrival at the port of destination, from the boats not being overloaded and from the aid which in case of accident, a succeeding boat will afford to a preceding one in distress, by taking off cargo or passengers; and finally, the general good treatment that passengers may expect from officers selected out of the whole body of men engaged in navigating the western waters. The following boats compose the line:

1.	Mediterranean,	Shrodes,	Master;	600 tons
2.	Homer,	Gay,	"	500 "
3.	Uncle Sam,	Hulbert,	"	469 "
4.	Philadelphia,	Pennywit,	"	450 "
5.	Belfast,	Jackson,	"	435 "
6.	Henry Clay,	Holton,	"	424 "
7.	Baltic,	Baldwin,	"	407 "
8.	Splendid,	James,	"	400 "
9.	Mohigan,	Birch,	"	374 "
10.	Hibernia,	Shallcross,	"	356 "
11.	Convoy,	Reeder,	"	356 "
12.	Hudson,	Carey,	"	346 "
13.	Orleans,	Davis,	"	326 "
14.	Louisiana,	Ryan,	"	309 "
15.	Kentuckian,	Buckner,	"	285 "
16.	Farmer,	Fullerton,	"	280 "

The travelling correspondent to whom we are indebted for the above, has promised to furnish us with some further particulars relative to the travel on the Ohio and Mississippi.

STEAM-BOAT PHILADELPHIA.

A correspondent of Poulson's American Daily Advertiser, who subscribes himself "a recent traveller," recommends this boat, and her commander, Capt. Davis, a gentleman, who is, perhaps, master of his profession, and who spares no pains to accommodate his passengers. "I deem it," he says, "my duty, and esteem it a pleasure to recommend him to the patronage of all who wish, in travelling, to find good attention, good fare, and a good boat."

The Philadelphia, it is well known, is the name of the boat attached to the "People's Line," now running between this city and Philadelphia. Another correspondent of the advertiser says—"I have had an opportunity, by making frequent excursions up the river in the steam-boat Philadelphia, of becoming personally acquainted with Captain Davis, and his mode of managing on board his boat, and I will add my testimony to that of a "recent traveller," that his urbanity of manners, and attention to his passengers justly entitle him to patronage. Unwilling that they on tother side the Jarsies should have all the praise, we cannot refrain from awarding "some small share of credit to the worthy and intelligent Captain of the *New York*, connected with the same line. We believe he will vie in polite attentions with his coadjutors.

NEW BEDFORD AND NANTUCKET STEAM-BOAT.—The Telegraph, Capt. E. H. Basher, continues her trips between New Bedford and Nantucket, touching at Woods' and Holmes' Hole, to receive and land passengers. She leaves New Bedford every Sunday and Wednesday, and Nantucket every Tuesday and Saturday. The Telegraph was built in this city last summer—has a low pressure engine with copper boilers—is coppered and copper-fastened, and her accommodations are, it is said, of a superior order. As travellers, we contemplate visiting the island next summer, when, we trust, we shall have an opportunity of testing the excellence of the accommodations, and the politeness of the worthy commandant.

NEW YORK NEWPORT AND NEW BEDFORD.—A line of stages leave Newport for New Bedford on the arrival of the Boston, President and Franklin, from this city.

Matrimonial Miscellany.

NUMBER V.

BY COELEBS BENEDICT, ESQ.

Mr. C. Benedict.—Thinking you might find it difficult to procure at all times suitable "matter for the Matrimonial Miscellany," I enclose an article, carefully transcribed from the first number of *Porter's Family Journal*, a periodical by the way which promises to be very useful and entertaining, and which I would recommend to your married friends.

A LEGAL RELATION OF HUSBAND AND WIFE.

The effects produced by marriage on the legal rights of the parties are important to be known in every family.

In law, husband and wife are considered as one person; and on this principle, all their civil duties, rights, and disabilities rest.

The wife cannot sue in her own name.

If she suffer injury, or wrong, in her person or property, she can with her husband's aid and concurrence prosecute for redress; but the husband must always be the defendant. In criminal cases, however, their relations assume a new form, the wife may, in criminal cases be prosecuted and punished.

The wife can make no contract with the husband; nor the husband with the wife; this disability is involved in the first principle which makes them legally one. But they may contract, through the agency of trustees, the wife being under the protection of the husband.

All contracts made between them before marriage, are, of course, dissolved upon that event.

The husband cannot convey lands or rent estates to his wife directly; but he may settle them upon her through a trusteeship. The wife may release her dower to his grantee. As it respects the right of bequest, the husband can always devise real estate to his wife.

Upon marriage, the husband becomes possessed of all right and title to her property, whether personal or real; and at the same time he becomes liable for all her debts, and must fulfil all her contracts made prior to their union.

If the wife die before the husband, and there be no issue, his heirs succee to her real estate.

But in case of issue, the usband remains in possession of her lands duri g his life time only—and at his demise they g to the heirs of his wife.

All debts due to the wife beoming after marriage the property of the husband who becomes invested with power to sue or and, note, or any other obligation, to his own ad exclusive use. The powers of discharge and assignment, and change of securties, are of course involved in the leading principle.

If he dies before the recovery of the money, or the change of securities, the wife becomes entitled to the debts in her own right.

All personal property of the wife, such as money, goods, moveables, and stocks, becomes absolutely the property of the husband upon marriage; and on his death go to his heirs.

Property may be secured to the use of the wife, by deeds of marriage settlement contracted prior to marriage, in order to secure to the wife a comfortable competence against the vicissitudes of life, or the extravagance, vices, or cruelty of her husband.

Property may be settled on the wife, after marriage, by the husband, provided he be solvent at the time, and not made with a view to defraud creditors.

The wife, of course, cannot demise lands; but any personal or real estate settled upon her, in trust, she may bequeath, or any savings from property given to her separate use.

The husband is bound to provide his wife with all necessaries suited to her condition in life; and of course becomes liable for debts contracted by her for such necessaries; but not for superfluities or extravagancies.

The husband and wife cannot be witnesses against each other, or for each other, in either civil or criminal cases, where the testimony has the least tendency to favor or criminate each other.

One exception to this rule exists, where the law respecting the personal safety and life of the wife, permits her to give testimony against her husband for her own protection.

Sports of the Turf.

THE RACES

The regular Races over the Huntsville Track, says the able editor of the Southern Advocate, which should have taken place on Wednesday, the 7th ult., were, in consequence of very inclement weather, postponed to the Friday following, the 9th. For the two first days, the track was remarkably heavy and slippery, and it was with the utmost difficulty the horses could keep their heels in running around the course. Mr. Carter's mare *Piano*, fell on the first day, about half way the track, and it is supposed by many, that nothing else could have kept her from winning the money. On the two last days, the track, though still rather tough, was in good racing order. The best running we saw, and indeed, as good as we have witnessed for some time, was on the last day, between *Pocahontas*, *Hercules*, and *Frozen Head*, the three best in five. Previous to starting, the odds were greatly in favor of Frozen Head. The riders mounted, and all of them started in fine style, Hercules taking the lead, Frozen Head close upon his heels, and Pocahontas a few paces in the rear. The heat was won by Hercules. At the second heat, off they flew again. Hercules was now decidedly the favorite, and bets were offered two to one that he would win the race. As before, Hercules took the lead, and kept it throughout, beating his competitors a few paces. He had won two heats, and it became important that one of the others should take the third heat, or they wou'd be *dished*. The word was given, and away they went, all starting about the same time. The fair Pocahontas, who had laid back in the two former heats, now gave full speed to her heels, closely pressed by Hercules, and actually won the heat by a few lengths; Frozen Head barely saving himself within the distance poles. A few minutes before starting for the fourth heat, Major Goe's horse Hercules, became cramped, and was withdrawn, leaving only two to contend for the prize. Bets were now freely offered two to one in favor of Pocahontas. Off they started, Pocahontas taking the lead—Frozen Head made several hard struggles, and about half way round, did lock his antagonist, but it was all in vain, for she came out ahead, with apparent ease. Now came the tug of war.—Pocahontas was still the favorite. They started, and for the last time. The horse made several ineffectual attempts to pass the mare, but it was like darting straws against the wind.—She led him and came off triumphant.

DESCRIPTION OF THE HORSE

The verses below, which are copied from a late English publication, are a beautiful and splendid description of the "*Blood Horse*." In reading it, we called to mind the fine description of the War Horse, as given in the 39th chap. of Job. He is represented as being clothed with thunder. The glory of his nostrils is said to be terrible. He paweth in the valley, and rejoiceth in his strength: he goeth out to meet the armed men. He mocketh at fear, and is not affrighted: neither turneth he his back from the sword. The quiver rattleth against him, the glittering spear and shield. He swalloweth the ground with fierceness and rage. He saith among the trumpets, ha! ha! and he smelleth the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains, and the shouting.

THE BLOOD HORSE.

"Gamaria is a dainty steed,
Strong, black, and of a noble breed,
Full of fire, and full of bone,
With all his line of fathers known;
Fine his nose, his nostril thin,
But blown abroad by the pride within!
His mane is like a river flowing,
And his eyes like embers glowing
In the darkness of the night,
And his pace as swift as light.

Look, how round his straining throat,
Grace and swifting beauty float!
Sinewy strength is on his reins,
And the red blood gallops through his veins;
Richer, redder never ran
Through the boasting heart of man.
He can trace his lineage higher
Than the Bourbon dare aspire;
Douglass, Guzman, or the Guelph,
Or O'Brien's blood itself!

He who hath no peer was born
Here, upon a red March morn;
But his famous fathers dead,
Were Arabs all, and Arabs bred;
And the last of that great line
Trod like one of a race divine!
And yet he was but a friend to one,
Who fed him at the set of sun,
By some lone fountain fringed with green;
With him a roving Bedouin,
He lived—none else would he obey)
Through all the hot Arabian day—
And died untamed upon the sands
Where Balkh amidst the desert stands."

A LADY'S STUD.

The number of Arabian English and other racers belonging to the Russian Countess Orloff Tshesmensky, amount to no less than 1330. The grounds attached to the stud enclose a space of one thousand and eighty acres, and the number of grooms and laborers employed in it are four thousand three hundred & ninety-nine. The sum realized by the sale of horses is of considerable annual amount; and they are sold not only on the spot itself, but in the regular markets, both at St. Petersburg and Moscow. It lies near Bobrow, in the province of Waronese, on one of the Countess' estates, called Chrjenow: and was first set on foot by her father in the year 1778.

Field Sport in America & Asia.

BUFFALO HUNTING.

ON THE UPPER MISSOURI.

A correspondent of the Commercial Advertiser who dates from the mouth of the Yellow Stone, gives the following interesting account of Buffalo Hunting west of the Mississippi. We have it not in our power to present our readers the entire letter, which we the more regret, as the writer presents a very graphic description of the scenery, habits, customs, amusements, &c. of the inhabitants of this delightful region of the "far west."

In speaking of the numerous tribes, settled round the fort of the American Fur Company, at this place, he says, "the buffalo herds which always graze upon the beautiful prairies in countless numbers, afford them abundance of meat; and so much is it preferred to all others, that the deer, the elk, and the antelope, sport upon the prairie in herds in the greatest security, as the Indians never kill them unless they want their skin for a dress."

He thus treats of Mr. McKenzie's (the commander,) manner of keeping his beef:—

"He starts with three or four men, on horseback, with two or three carts following at a distance, and oftentimes within view of the fort, if not within a mile or two, they will ride amongst a band of them, and in a few minutes kill ten or twelve of them, selecting the fattest of the herd. These scenes are exceedingly spirited and beautiful, furnishing decidedly the finest subjects for the pencil of any sporting scenes in the world. The horses in this country are all trained to it, and know exactly how to approach the animal; without being guided by the bit.—A short light gun is used for the purpose; the rider guides his horse at full speed, until he has selected the object of his prey, he directs his horse to it, then drops his bridle, and the horse at full speed approaches the animal on the right side, within eight or ten feet, when the shot is generally given with such precision through the vital parts of the body, that he seldom runs more than a hundred yards before he falls.

I rode in the midst of several of these scenes rather to study than to slay. In one of them, however, finding my horse had brought me so fairly along side of a bull of the largest size, I caught, as my horse had, the enthusiasm of the chase, and with my double barrelled piece so disabled him, that he was immediately left by the band. I halted, and saw my comrades sweeping over the prairies, mingling in the midst of the herd, and leaving at every few rods, the dying victims on the plains. I was willing to stop the persuit for I found that I had luckily so disabled my bull that he could make none, or but little advance upon me, although he was continually rising upon me. Here was a scene for the painter or the statuary, and worthy of the sublime ideas of Michel Angelo. Not the tiger nor the black maned Lion of Africa could have looked half so furious or frightful. I defy the world to produce an animal in his looks so furious and frightful as the Buffalo Bull, when he is roused into a rage, with his long shaggy mane covering his shoulders and falling to the ground. In this condition, I drew my sketch-book from my pocket, and by riding towards and around him, and exciting his fury, I was enabled to catch the very attitudes and expressions that I wanted. The party, returning, at length, with some anxiety for my safety, and finding me dismounted and busily engaged with this infuriated gentleman before me, standing for his likeness, were not a little surprized and amused. When my series of attitudes and expressions were finished, a shot through his head finished the scene.

KILLING A RHINOCEROS.

Being on a visit at the quarantine station at Edmonstone Island, I was informed that a Rhinoceros had several times made his appearance close to the residence at Middleton Point, on Saugor Island; I was requested, being a killer, to go over and try my luck. I did so, and made preparations for a regular set to; a stage being erected on a tree close to a tank at which my customer was in the habit of drinking every night, and there, in company with the resident at the point, I took my seat at eight o'clock in the evening, it being then quite dark. My first cheroot had not quite burnt out, when a noise from the jungle in our rear warned us of an approach: from the noise I thought it was an elephant; our anxiety, you may be sure, was very intense; however, in a very few minutes a very large animal showed his back within thirty yards of us. I saw it, and immediately pointed it out to my companion through the gloom, and we both agreed that it was our friend; his approach was slow, grazing as he came along, until almost immediately under us, and then we fired. He seemed a little astonished but did not move; the second volley (for we were well armed, having two double barrels each) disturbed him, he turned sharp around and made off, with a curious snorting noise like an overgrown hog. He had the benefit of eight balls, which were, at the distance of 15 yards, poured upon his impenetrable hide, but he seemed to mind them no more than so many peas. Ten minutes had hardly elapsed before he came again, but not on the same ground; he strolled along rather cautiously towards the tank; we had another beautiful view of him, and again fired together as before, when, I am sorry to say, the gun of my friend burst, blowing off two of his fingers on the left hand, and slightly wounding me in the arm. Nothing was now left for us but to go home, and at that time of night, and in such a place, and such an animal in our neighborhood, it was no joke; my friend took a cutlass, and I took two of my guns; we cautiously descended the tree and made good our retreat. A month and a half passed before the hand of my friend had healed, when we determined upon another attack, but in a different manner; the artillery of the station (two six pounders) were placed in his path, and there we agreed to watch his approach; everything was got in readiness; the moon was favorable, and we took our station at the old look-out tree on the evening of the 5th instant. Our first starting was ominous, a tiger springing almost from under our feet, as I was levelling the guns. One was pointed to sweep the corner of the tank, and the other to take him if he came in a different direction. A long and tedious night passed, and no rhinoceros. The tiger above-mentioned prowled about the trees all night, but we could not get a shot at him.—Another night passed in like manner, but the third night, at ten o'clock, our old friend once more showed himself. Down I jumped to my post at the gun, but he saw my movements and vanished. Nearly an hour passed before he again made his appearance but when he did come I got him right before my gun, and as I was raising the match to fire, he charged full at me, but he was too late, the fatal spark had done its duty, and the canister met him half way. I lost no time in getting up the tree, for you may be sure the idea of his ugly horn being near me was not at all comfortable; it gave me, however, surprising agility, and I stumbled over my friend, who was coming down to assist me: In the midst of our confusion, a terrable groan proclaimed our victory. The next morning we found he had run nearly fifty yards, and there fell to rise no more: many of the shot had taken effect—one (the fatal one) in the left eye, three in the shoulder, one in the flank, passing through his kidney, and one in his hind quarter. His dimensions were twelve feet in length, without the tail, which made two more, seven feet high, and thirteen in circumference: altogether he was a perfect monster. On opening him, one of the leaden balls of our first attack was found in his stomach, and appeared to be mortifying the flesh all round. I had a tough job to skin him, &c; five of our balls were cut out. The flesh of the animal was greedily devoured by the famished crew of a Burmese boat, which arrived at the point in distress.—*Correspondent of the Bengal Hurkaru.*

Miscellany.

WRITTEN FOR THE TRAVELLER AND TIMES.

THE SKELETONS.

Strange as it may appear, I do honestly think there is such a thing as the "pleasures of horror." If this be not true, whence is the pleasure we derive from such works of fiction as the "Romance of the Forest," and such poetry as "Alonzo and Imogine," or the "Virgil of Saint Mark," and the thousand German fictions of this horific character? What to the pleasure of beholding the celebrated picture of the Dance of Death, where the grim and fleshless tyrants of the tomb are leading the destined victims, and gaily footing it over the grave-stones? The chills pass through our veins as we gaze—but we gaze on. This is most abundantly the case in youth; reason, in after life, banishes, in a great measure, the romance of ghosts, witches, and the like.

Some such feelings as I have alluded to, I experienced, several years since, when a large case of skeletons, which my employer had imported from Paris, was open and exhibited a dozen of the prepared and well whitened frames of the human form, nicely adjusted together and fastened with wires, in the position they possessed when living, with rows of grinning teeth and with eyeless sockets. I could not help asking myself: would not thy bones look so? What has been the history of this or that skeleton, when animated with life? What love, what honor animated him? or what grace and beauty was hers? Alas! they are silent; and their history must be neither by the novelist. Perhaps *her* form, now so inert, might have figured with exquisite grace in the dance, to the admiration of thousands! Perhaps *he* was one of a circle of exclusives, and tossed up with pride, that poor bony skull, almost as empty as it is at present; perhaps ———, but they cannot inform me of the truth of my attempts at their history.

The feelings with which I gazed on these remains of mortality gradually subsided; the case containing them was hoisted into the loft of the store, and after a few days they were forgotten. I had remained at the store one evening much later than usual, being very much interested with an old romance which I had obtained the day previous. The street was silent except the heavy tread of the watchman, as he passed the barred windows; but the sound of his steps were soon lost, and a long time elapsed before he was again heard on his rounds. The busy throngs of trade had left the street as vacant and silent, as it had been, during the day, thronged and noisy. In this silence and loneliness, the tick of my watch, which I had laid on the desk near me, appeared to be almost too loud to be natural; but I was engaged with my book, and the time passed on, until I heard the distant clock strike twelve. I roused myself, looked at my watch, and gazed around the office. I was alone! The ring of the clock bell had hardly ceased, when my attention was drawn by a singular noise in the loft of the store, and the recollection of the skeletons rushed to my mind. The noise grew gradually louder, my hair rose on end, and the chills of horror crept through my veins. My first impression was to run; but goaded by an insatiable curiosity, I moved towards the stairs leading into the loft. I hardly know how I got there, for I was bewildered by mingled fear and curiosity. I opened, as softly as my trembling hand would permit, the door, at the foot of the stairs, and perceived a faint light, as from a dim taper, which threw the shadows of the skeletons, as they passed and repassed, on the wall above me. And I heard something like a tune, but the music, if music it could be called, was unearthly. It appeared to be "squeezed from the boney lungs of death." As I crept slowly up the stairs, I heard the sounds more distinctly, accompanied with the rattle of bones, evidently in some regular measure; and I could distinguish the *double shuffle* the *pas d' ete*, besides many other steps, too strange for me to distinguish. Appalling as the sight was, I gazed, for a moment or two, on the midnight gambols of these strange revellers.

"While creeping horrors drank my blood,
And fixed my thirty eyes."

I had gazed but a moment or two, when, perhaps, they caught the sound of my approach—the light was extinguished—they hurried with the bo , and I heard the last one rattle down in his place, as the lid of the case was shut, that enclosed the cold bones of the skeletons.

JACOB.

The HARPERS have just published a new work called "The Comforter." A *political* "comforter" would sell well just now.

Many a matrimonial dispute occurs, not so much from an unwillingness to give up the contested points, as from a dread of being conquered. Beware of the slightest approach to contradiction, and be assured every little dispute between man and wife, even itself of the most trivial nature, is dangerous. It forces good humour out of its channel, and undermines affection, and insidious, though perhaps insensibly, wears out, and at last entirely destroys that cordiality which is the life and soul of matrimonial felicity.

SLAVE MARRIAGE.

There have been many elaborate works published on the marriage ceremonies of various nations, both savage and civilized. I do not, however, remember to have read of any so brief and unceremonious as the following, which I had the opportunity of witnessing, when on a visit to a gentleman in Carolina. A fine looking negro, and the handsomest mulatto, or yellow girl I had ever seen, were the parties who desired to be made one for life. The matter was thus arranged: In the course of our evening walk, my friend, the planter, was sheepishly addressed by the slave in these words:—Please, massa, me want to marry Riddiky, (this is the nigger for Eurydice.) Does Riddiky want to marry you? Yes, massa. If you marry her, I won't allow you to run after the girls on the plantation—you shall live like a decent fellow with your wife. Massa, me lub her so, dat me dont care nothing for de oder gals. Marry her then, and be cursed. Yes, massa. Washington then gave Riddiky a kiss, and from that day they became man and wife. No other form than that of permission from their owner, thus graciously accorded, being necessary to legalize their union.—*Whittaker's Magazine.*

A KISS.

Cold, cruel girl, tell me why,
Do you the harmless boon deny?
'Tis nothing terrible or frightful,
But warm sweet, innocent, delightful,
Joyous inspiring—nay, I swear—
You doubt? Well, try me—there there, *there.*

LUCIFER MATCHES.—The Newark Advertiser laughs at these commodities—but "*they are* a convenient article," as *the* retailers say. Take a bit of sand paper, Mr. Editor, double it between thumb and finger, draw a Lucifer briskly between the sides of the paper, and if you snuff at the thing now, you will not then, unless you like brimstone.

FLOUR FROM THE INDIES.—The British are beginning to import flour in considerable quantities from their East Indian territories; which flour, for the making of size and starch, is said, in a late British publication, to answer better than American, which hitherto had been considered best for that purpose.

Upwards of 250 sail of vessels arrived at Boston on Friday last, mostly from the eastward—being, says a Boston paper, the largest number that has ever arrived at that port in one day.

PLAGIARISM BY WHOLESALE.—Picking a volume belonging to another man, and forgetting to lay it down again.

BOSTON LADIES.—Mr. Vigne, an English traveller, pays the following compliment to the taste in dress exhibited by the Boston ladies.

"The ladies of Boston dress better, perhaps, than any other in the Union; Philadelphia and Baltimore not excepted. At New York, as I have before remarked, the colors of their dresses are too gaudy, and certainly ill judged as to the manner and time of wearing them."

Sporting Varieties.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

A gentleman of this city, says the Courier, with a rifle, hit the size of a six cent piece, at the distance of thirty yards, thirty-one times in thirty-six shots. This unusual performance was made in deciding a wager, that in fifty shots, he would have a clear majority of twenty-five hits. The firing was from a rest in an open field, with a rifle carrying about fifty balls to a pound, and sighted in the usual manner. The object shot at was a piece of white card cut in the form of a six cent piece, and pasted on a dark ground. What is remarkable, he accomplished sixteen hits in succession, and eight of the number carried away the centre of the object shot at.

FEMALE INTREPIDITY.

We were yesterday shown the foot of a large black and white Eagle, which was killed last week in the lower part of Woodstock, in the most singular and daring manner. This noble bird entered the house of Mr. William Anderson, in pursuit of a duck, while his wife was alone, and which she no sooner perceived, than she instantly seized the biped by the wing, and despatched it in the true Rob Roy style, and perhaps with something of the same characteristic feeling which the following lines express, as when applied to that bold chieftain:—

"The Eagle, he was lord above,
And Rob was lord below."

The wings measured 6 feet across; 3 feet from the tip of the beek to the extremity of the tail, and each foot when extended covered a space of 7 inches.—*Fredericktun Gazette.*

From the Liverpool Mercury.

POSSUM HUNTING.

MR. EDITOR.—I've had another adventure, and it goes pretty considerably ahead of what I've come across yet. But, by the way, I'll tell you somethin' if you wont say anything about it:—I've been a courtin' in earnest, just as I told you I would; but I got so "beautifully suck'd in," as the folks here say, that I was ashamed to tell you anything about it; and that's the reason I hav'n't wrote any thing to you so long—for the *lass* that I got of the Dutch hussy that I tried to court, lay as heavy on my stomach as a big bag of onions would on daddy's old mare, with me and Sister Sell and a slappin' great big punkin on top on't. Well, you see, some o' the chaps that I'd been pretty thick with, begun to quiz me about my lookin' so serious, and not keepin my hair so slick as I did, and wearin' a dirty *hypocrite*, and lettin' the mud stay on my shoes too long, and all that, and said my face was as long as an ell-gig, and my eyes as dull as the comet. "Zeke," says one of 'm, "just go 'long with us a 'possum huntin' to night, and if we don't make your face as round as a barrel of sourcrout, then there's no snakes in February." I hopp'd right off, like a chicken among nettles; and says I, "here goes—any thing to keep me wide awake—maybe I'll get over * * * * I came darn'd nigh lettin' out the whole secret. I'd never seen a 'possum, but I'd read in Mo se's Geography, when I was a little boy and went to school to old aunt Lucretia Upham, (who tied me to the table leg three times in one day 'cause I couldn't remember how to sp ell *aspersand*,) that 'possums alway' slept with their tails curled round the limb of a tree. Think s I, if I can only see one, I'll have a pretty good story to tell dad when I go home. So, off we started. But when I come to ask the chaps whereabouts on the limbs I should look for 'em, the saucy buggars roared right out a laughin', and said all my larnin' hadn't larn't me how to hunt 'possums. Says I to myself, here's another trick. Then up steps a fellow that I know dairnt impose on me, (for I'd borrowed nine-pense of him a fortnight ago and hadn't paid him yet,) and told me hat twasn't time for the 'possums to go to bed, yet, but I must look for 'em on the ground. Then, thinks I, see if I 'don't stand as good a chance as the rest o' ye. So I pushed ahead, and pretty soon I see somethin' crawlin' along close to a fence. "By hokey," says I, "I guess here's a 'possum"—and before you could say *boo*, I had him right by the tail. "Whe-o-o!" I didn't breathe again for five minutes! "A *polecat*!" sung out all of 'em with their pocket handkerchiefs round their noses. "I larnal skunk," says I, as soon as I could get my breath. This is worse than gettin' duck'd a giggin' eels, bein' spattered with mud at a horse race, or kick'd out o' the kitchen for goin' a courtin'.

I remain yours, unfortunately,

EZEKIEL.

The Angler's Sketch Book.

ANECDOTES OF PICKEREL.

The boldness of a pike is very extraordinary. I have seen one follow a bait within a foot of the spot where I have been standing; and the head keeper of Richmond Park assured me that he was once washing his hand at the side of a boat in the great pond in that Park, when a pike made a dart at it, and he had but just time to withdraw it.

A friend of mine once caught a pike a few minutes after breaking his tackle, and found it in the pike, a part of the gimp hanging out of his mouth. He also caught another, in high condition, with a piece of strong twisted wire projecting from its side. On opening it a double eel-hook was found at the end of the wire, much corroded. This may account for so few pike being found dead after they have broken away with a gorge-hook in them. An account will be found, in "Salmonia," of a pike taking a bait, with a set of hooks in his mouth, which he had just before broken from a line.

A gentleman now residing at Weybridge, in Surrey, informed me that, walking one day by the side of the river Wier, near the town, he saw a large pike in a shallow creek. He immediately pulled off his coat, tucked up his shirt sleeves, and went into the water to intercept the return of the fish to the river and to endeavor to throw it upon the bank by getting his hands under it. During this attempt, the pike, finding he could not make his escape, seized one of the arms of the gentleman, and lacerated it so much that the wound is still very visible.

The desperate voracity of the Pike is not more remarkable than the extraordinary retention of life it possesses after being removed from its native element. An acquaintance, who is a perfect enthusiast in the science of angling, some time ago strapped the creel over his shoulder, took the rod, and with a plentiful assortment of hooks, bait and fly, set off to the banks of the Clyde. There he encountered a shepherd with his colley at his foot, and while exchanging the news and a pinch of rappee, our acquaintance observed a frog spring out of the grass into the water, which it had no sooner done, than an immense pike shot with the speed of lightning from beneath the bank, and the next moment poor Monsieur Frog became an inmate of the monster's insatiable maw. In an instant the rod was screwed together, the hooks fixed; our friend retreated to a proper distance, and threw in the bait. No sooner had it droped into the water than it was in the jaws of the pike, when the barbs were forthwith struck into the gums, and after about an hour's desperate *tussle*, a huge 12lb. fish was laid on the green sward. While our friend was undoing his rod and tackle, having made the shepherd a gift of the prize the colley that had watched the sport with much attention, was snuffling and smelling round the captive, and wagging his tail with great satisfaction. At last the unsuspicious quadruped sat down with his rump towards the fish, and the bushy tuft of his tail lying temptingly near the jaws of the latter, it snapped at and caught hold of it. No words can express the terror of the poor colley at this unwonted assault on his person. First he bolted straight out for a hundred yards or so—then wheeled round with the circular rapidity of a mill-stone, and finally sprung into the water, thinking that his assailant would prefer emancipation in his native element—and so no doubt it would—but the wishes of both were fated to be baulked—the hair having got so warped round the pike's jaws, that the latter was unable to disengage itself.—Away swam the dog across the river, the pike tugging with might and main—now pulling the dog fairly below the water, and then lifting his hurdies high in the air; of every pull the terrified quadruped bellowing forth his alarm; while the two spectators absolutely roared with laughter. Having landed on the opposite bank, the dog took direct for his master's cottage, at full speed—the pike throwing incessant somersets in the air. Anxious to see the termination of this laughable affair, our friend accompanied the shepherd across a neighboring ford, and on arriving, found the whole family—wife, weans, dogs, cats and turkeys, in a state of uproar and confusion. The unfortunate colley had crept under the bed with his tail-piece, whence he sent forth shrieks of agony and terror. Having pulled him out by the neck, the good wife's shears were put in requisition, and the poor dog was soon freed from his truly unwilling persecutor; yet notwithstanding all the bumping and thumping which the latter had undergone, our friend assures us that the voracious animal snapped at and sunk its teeth into the poridge stick which was employed to force upon its jaws! After resting himself a little, and giving the gratified shepherd, in addition to the fish, a caulker from his flask, our friend resumed his pilgrimage, highly diverted with the very strange and unexpected sport he had met with

Dumfries Journal.

A LARGE FISH!

Miss . of our village has been so fortunate as to take the largest trout (in our opinion) that ever swallowed a hook in Suffolk. He was a shy old fellow, whose haunts were well known, and had been angled for in vain by some of the best fishers in he county; he had not nibbled for two years. Miss E. fished for a long time very patiently with apparently no prospect of success, until it occurred to her to sprinkle her bait with a little oil of sentiment. She perceived from behind the bush where she stationed herself (no surprise) that this stratagem had very soon a perceptible effect. The old trout first wriggled, as if he was uneasy—she all the while holding her line perfectly still and steady—and then approached very cautiously, till at length opening his mouth, he fairly swallowed the hook. She succeeded in landing him, with some difficulty however, owing to his very great size.—Not weighed; but cannot be less than 300,000—*decidedly* the largest fish taken on the island for ten years.—*Suffolk Star.*

TRAVELLER & TIMES.

"Laugh at the jests, or pranks that never fail,
Or sigh with pity at some mournful tale;
Or press the bashful stranger to his food—
And learn the luxury of doing good."

New-York:
SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 8, 1832.

PHILOSOPHY AND COLOR.

"Ethiopia shall outstretch her arms."

We fear what we are going to relate will be deemed purely fictional, but assure our readers of its entire authenticity.

In the last lottery, Mr. J. L. Clark disposed of four capital prizes. Three of which were to people of color, and the fourth to a poor Irish woman. Henry Cuba was the fortunate purchaser of the $20,000. The ticket he obtained by labor in washing the windows of the office, and credit for the balance. Cuba had a flame, in the kitchen of the same house, who shared with him. They, ere buying the ticket, proceeded to a conjuror to ascertain what number they should take. "Gess Dinah," said he, "we now be able for keep house when this ticket draw." The number was selected, and the prize drawn. Cuba was told of his good luck—"no, Massa Clark, you joke." Being convinced of his good fortune, he merely said—"Well, Massa, you do me justice," and immediately turned to make a bargain for carrying home some plants which that day had been disposed of in the office, chaffering with as much pertinacity as though nothing had occurred, and manifesting a perfectly stoical indifference to the good fortune which had smiled upon him. "Well, Cuba," said Mr. Clark, "how will you have the money?" "Specie, Massa; me no like do safety fund since de Weto of Ginnirul Jackson." "Well Cuba, how will you carry it?" "Take him on my shoulders, Massa." "Why, Cuba, you can't carry it." "No, Massa Clark—golly! you gib me as much as I can lift? Eh," said he, with a grin. "Yes, Cuba, and thank you in the bargain." At this moment in popp'd the conjuror, and Cuba asked Massa Clark for gib her a hundred dollars. "Dere," said he, "you richer now than I am." In fact, Cuba believed that a hundred dollars was more than twenty thousand, even as the lisping child prefers the penny to the shining dollar.

Clem, who drew the $200, is boot-black in a Hotel, and his master is engaged in making an addition to the building, but being rather short of the needful, was doubtful whether he could improve to the extent desired and contemplated. Clem called for his specie, stuffed his pockets with it, and entering the Hotel with a swaggering air, exclaimed—"War de boys?" addressing the bar-keeper, he said—"Massa Armstrong gib me sum brandy." "I can't Clem—you've had enough, and you are too impudent. Clem indignantly threw down a half dollar—"I pay for it," said he, and then, in a voice stentorian, demanded to know where his master was. His master appeared flashing with indignation. Clem grinned, took up one of his pockets, and knocking it on the counter, "Dere, Massa," said he, with the most unsophisticated benevolence of countenance, "You go on wid de building now."

What a striking contrast.—Cuba, with twenty thousand dollars, could not conceive himself rich, while Clem, with his two hundred, fancied the wealth of the world was his. How many parallels are to be found in every day life, which occur unheeded because not marked by circumstances so inviting and extraordinary. Clem blacks his boots cheerfully as ever, and Cuba attends to the fires and the sweeping of the office, with his accustomed "pleased alacrity." We know not whether the league of the conjuror with a certain nameless gentleman precluded her buying the lucky number designated, but she was assuredly unlike the celebrated Moll Pitcher, who when applied to for information of the fortunate ticket, answered, 'Get out you fool!—don't you suppose if I knew, that I would purchase it myself?"

A MOVING MISTAKE.

A Frenchman, whose utmost knowledge of the English tongue, barely enabled him to maltreat a few unfortunate monosyllables, recently arrived with his family at Liverpool, intending to proceed to Havre in France, by the next packet. After many desperate, but unsuccessfull efforts to make himself understood, while looking for the vessel, he was at length *fortunate* enough to meet with a person, who, having some smattering of French, conceived he understood him, and accordingly led the way, not to the *Havre* packet, but to the American Packet *Havre*, and there left him, while Monsieur, having climbed aboard, and being directed to the Captain, proceeded to business.

"Monsieur, dis von Havre sheep?"

"Aye, aye sir, from keel, to pennon."

"Ven you shail?"

"To morrow with the first tide, wind serving,"

"Vot you sharge, von by you?"

This also being answered to his satisfaction, and the price according with his preconceived idea, Boquetelle departed, but soon returned with his family, and every thing requisite for a voyage, and at high tide next morning the vessel stood to sea. For three days our traveller made no remarks, but on the fourth, he asked the captain when he expected to see France.

"France," answered the captain, "why monsieur if you drink at this rate, your wife must put you on short allowance, before we lose sight of Ireland, but what in the name of Saint Winifred puts France in your head? you have been qualifying the Burgundy—eh."

"Diable me no Burgundy, me go Havre."

"Oh I see, Burgundy's no go, you're for Havre are you?—well whatever its called you had better look out for a rainy day, for a drop will be worth a Jew's eye on the grand banks, before we reach New-York yet."

"New-York, vot you mean?"

"Why New-York in the United States of America."

"United tiefs and defils, be dis no von way to Havre in France?"

Here the truth flashed on the captain, and an explanation followed, but of course not much to the poor Frenchman's satisfaction whatever it might have been to all others, for Monsieur in common with his countrymen, not being very stoical in his temperament, kept working his features into the most ludicrous distortions, running about the ship like a newly caught Ourang Outang, and swearing in broken English, for a *week* after; which testimony of his chagrin, while it excited the sympathies, had certainly some effort in awakening the mirth of his fellow travellers. In due time the ship anchored in our port, and monsieur having learned to laugh at the mistake went about rectifying it as soon as possible, and in less than a fortnight after he was clearing his way back again in a genuine Havre packet.

The hurry and confusion of last week caused an oversight of a number of errors, typographical and literary, which for a weekly paper are inexcusable, and we trust will not occur again. So much labor and care was requisite however in the amalgamation of the two papers, that, with but little hesitation, we offer it in apology. If any of the subscribers should not be duly served, they will confer a favor by leaving notice at the office.

N. B. Mr. H. G. Daggers is our authorised agent for the collection of all bills due the concern.

ORATORIO.—We could not attend the last Oratorio of the Sacred Music Society at the Chatham Chapel, and are reluctantly compelled to omit until next week, a highly favorable critique from an obliging and qualified correspondent.

My Dear B. Glasgow ——

Still in Glasgow, not Edinburgh. The fair commenced a few days ago, and I lingered to enjoy its no velty, especially, that as a stranger, I could indulge to my heart's content I omitted to speak of my luxury on visiting the Greenwich fair, and have said nothing of my disappointment in not hitherto indulging in the delights of Bartlemy; the far famed Smithfield site, where Mary's savage vengeance was so plentifully indulged, and which is so well known to every schoolboy, in the record of the martyr, John Rogers.

To a Yankee there is nothing more curious than a fair in this country. A Militia training down east, is 'nothing to it.' I sauntered about, leaving but a short distance from me, my worshipped scite in the Salt market, and all its recollections of the generous Baillie, Mattie, Owen, and the Magician, who, if I may so express it, has thus magically clothed them. I wended my way, reckless of the mud and the crowd, which would have deterred any one more dandyish than myself. I arrived opposite a tent bearing the sign of the Siamese Twins, and at the vestibule of which, was a man sonorously exclaiming 'Walk in, Ladies and Gentlemen, plenty of room, and a good opportunity.' In I went. Chang and Eng, immediately with that perspicacity which usually charactetizes nondescripts, recognised me as a Yankee. "Ah! you know Mr. Lang—he fine man—best friend we got." They were in ecstacies about the United States, and heartily wished themselves back; although they met with such marked attention from the very distinguished of the kingdom. I rode home with them, and learned from Mr. Hall a truly accommodating and intelligent gentleman, many particulars, which proved in the highest degree interesting. I supped with them, and was delighted with their manners and intelligence. At the instance of some of my petticoat friends, I arranged for a whist party, and never spent a more agreeable evening in my life. Chang and Eng although indissolubly united, played contra hands, and manifested a skill which surprised me. Above all, I wondered at the apparent integrity of their play. There was a glow of pleasure occasionally mantling the brow of each, when, by dexterous finesse, or turn of fortune, one was enabled to foil the other, indicative of a devoted honesty of opposition, not to be looked for in those so singularly and so sympathetically united.

We played for kisses, and necessarily one of them was the winner. Miss. G. whose blushing beauty might have tempted an anchorite, at length with the most modest suffusion you can picture, agreed to pay her forfeit. This was too much for my young friends; in an instant they bounded out of the room, and left the disconsolate damsel to mourn over her disappointment. Conversing with them in relation to their lack of gallantry on the occasion, they excused themselves so pertinently, so sensibly, that the feeling of interest which they at first awakened, was heightened to admiration. "Mr. A." said they, "me like very well for kiss pretty woman—and no doubt pretty woman—sweet creatures! like to kiss me—ah! very well—suppose me kiss ninety-nine pretty woman—charming!—the next one say 'go long you monkey,' then I feel very bad; no, I rather not kiss pretty woman for fear."

The admirable traits disclosed by these youths, has elicited as much of my astonishment as the mere lusus naturæ, though probably, the contemplation of their wonderful unition has given a peculiar and imposing hue to judgment. I am hourly in their company, and never does time pass so pleasantly. I could not help but laugh, when Hale told me, that Sir Henry —— was so delighted with their manners when I was present, and they were indulging in merriment, carried perhaps to antics, that he would take it as a great favor if I would be there on the ensuing day, when he designed to call with a party of fashionable ladies. He called but your humble servant was missing, as you can well imagine.

I visit Loch Lomond and Katrine in a day or two with my Siamese friends, and then accompany them to Edinburgh. I cannot say how much I envy Mr. Hale, who through them has enjoyed the opportunity of mingling with every variety of character, from Royalty down to the clown—from the man of genius down to the merest pretender—from the learned Pundit, down to the pedant—from the distinguished savan, down to the club-room lounger—in short, with all and singular. What a bore you would find me, had I possessed a twentieth part of his opportunity of observation. Farewell.

We acknowledge with pleasure the receipt of a letter from New Orleans, inclosing a draft for forty-two dollars for fourteen subscribers. Our increase, within the last week, amounts to nearly a hundred *new* names. We record these facts with unqualified pleasure and gratefulness. Our patrons having given such an earnest of their good will, necessarily call for our most acceptable contributions in return. We assure our friends that the stimulus we have received and are constantly receiving, would alone, without a sense of duty, prompt us to the most unremitted exertions.

We have frequently been asked why the lot on the corner of Wall and Nassau streets, so long remained unoccupied, and is now appropriated in the manner it is. We rejoice in the accommodation the public receive by throwing into the thoroughfare, the entire lot, but we believe it will appear that there has been usurpation, and that R. I. Cromelin, Esq. will be found the lawful heir. There is other property contiguous in a similar predicament and lawfully reverting to the gentleman we have named. We sincerely trust that his claims will be fully established, and know of no one more deserving the favors of fortune.

"RETORT COURTEOUS."

Brother Chandler, of the United States Gazette, who perpetrates more clever puns and civil jokes than all the quill drivers bet ween Maine and Mississippi, says that while walking up Chesnut street the other day he overheard some conversation between a gentleman and a lady who appeared to be upon terms that would warrant the perpetration of the following.

"Do you think," said I the female, "that there will be many ladies this evening, at the Academy, to hear Mr. Sergeant's address before the Apprentices' Library Company?"

"Truly I do," replied the gentleman, with a clever shake of the head, as if he had got a good idea—"truly I do, for I always remark that the ladies flock to any public exhibition or exercise where there is no charge for admission."

"That, perhaps, is true," rejoined the lady, "because, when the exhibitions or exercises are gratuitous, *then* the gentlemen are ready to wait upon them."

We did not hear any more of the dialogue, adds the witty editor, but we suspect that the gentleman will, at least, subscribe for two tickets to the geological lectures, to be delivered this season, at the Franklin Institute. This is what the author denominates the puff indirect.

"How shall I sell my horse?" said a jockey to an acquaintance; "his tail came off in less than six hours after I bought him." "Sell him by wholesale; for no honorable man will retail him," was the reply.

Literary Notices.

A View of the United States—Historical, Geographical, and Statistical.—November, 1832.—By John Hayward.

A more condensed historical, geographical and statistical view of our country we never met with. It comprises, in some forty pages, a brief history of the United States—a table of the population, governors, chief justices, mode of choosing electors of Presidents and Vice Presidents. The census of 1830, of each state, county and town in the Union—a table showing the distance by the shortest mail routes, between the state capitals, the principal cities, and the capitals of territories, respectively. This table was prepared by the Post Master General, and published in this view by his permission. There is besides a great variety of information, which cannot fail of rendering the manual extremely useful to all classes of community. It is spoken of in the highest terms by several distinguished men, who have examined its merits.

WALDIES' SELECT CIRCULATING LIBRARY.—We noticed this new, cheap and convenient plan of publishing a library of interesting works some weeks since, and we are gratified to find, as we predicted, that it is exceedingly popular. The design, selection of works, and the beautiful typography of the numbers published, are highly creditable to the taste and judgment of the respectable and enterprising publisher.

WAVERLY NOVELS.—We would mention, for the information of those who do not already possess these popular productions of genius, and are desirous of adding them to their libraries, that Parker's edition is the cheapest and best ever published in this country. Each volume contains a frontispiece, engraved in superior style, on copper, and printed on excellent paper and type. The edition may be seen at Chas. S. Francis' bookstore, in Broadway.

"YOUTHS LITERARY GAZETTE."—T. T. Ash, of Philadelphia, has sent us the first number of a 7 by 9 quarto, designed for little folks. To instruct and entertain—to create a desire for information, and lead the youthful mind to a fondness for study, appears to be the object of the work. Its pages are to be devoted to travels and voyages—familiar tales and narratives—dialogues on scientific subjects—biography and natural history—notices of all new works for children—interesting historical anecdotes—charades, conundrums and puzzles.

The Gazette will be published weekly, and contain as much good, useful, and interesting matter as would form twelve of the usual sized volumes for children, and the articles adapted to all ages, from 5 to 15. It will thus pass from hand to hand in the family circle, and the mother will find amusement in what she is called upon to explain to her children.

The assistance of most of the writers for children is promised: each number will contain one, two or three wood cuts, illustrative of different subjects.

"Who sows in youth, in age shall reap
Full sheaves and shining ears."

MESSRS. LILLY, WAIT & Co. have in press and will shortly publish, the Mariner's Library, or Voyager's Companion, containing abridged narratives of the most popular voyages from the time of Columbus to the present day, with accounts of the most remarkable shipwrecks, naval adventures, &c. and numerous anecdotes of the whale fishery; the whole interspersed with many spirited nautical sketches, and illustrated by neat engravings on wood. This work is handsomely got up, contains a great variety of entertaining matter, and will be found an attractive book to all classes of readers.

TROLLOPIANA.—We were politely shown by Peabody & Co. a few days since, the proof sheets of Johnson's forthcoming "SCRAPS for 1833," which contain a series of comic designs, under the imposing head of "Trollopiana," in which this second Anne Royall, is out-*trolloped* in high style. The motto, "A very honest woman, but something given to lie," may not be deemed entirely unappropriate, and the designs, mottos, &c. being really in Johnson's happiest vein—the subject is a good hit.

CHRISTMAS TOKEN, OR NEW TESTAMENT SCENES.—We took occasion a few weeks since, to notice a little work entitled the "Green Mountain Annals,"—the production of G. V. H. FORBES, Esq. This is another work from the same ready and gifted pen. The former work was founded on facts, but happily embellished by the fertile imagination of the ingenious author. This is founded on truth itself, without the mixture of error. The compiler has related the most interesting events of the New Testament, in language suited to the capacity of children, and in a manner which cannot fail of attracting their attention, and enlisting their feelings. It is embellished with wood cuts, and published by Peter Hill.

THE ANNUALS.—Dropping into Peabody & Co.'s Bookstore a few evenings since, we do not know when we have so pleasantly "wiled away a weary hour," as in running through the beautiful Annuals so profusely spread out before us. Our limits will admit of but a passing notice, though we could pore over their various beauties, "forever and a day." They are all got up with great taste and elegance, and the graphic as well as literary contributions are such that we can imagine no more gratifying offering to be made from one friend to another, either as a Christmas or a New Year's gift. The engravings of several afford the most exquisite specimens of this delightful art, and are taken, many of them, from paintings and designs by the most eminent masters.

The Atlantic Souvenir, in which The Token has been merged, and The Pencil are the only two we recol. lect, worthy of particular notice, which have been published in this country for 1833. And while Philadelphia and Boston each have *one* of distinguished merit, it seems rather singular that New York should be outstripped in this respect, which her means are undeniably more rich and abundant.

Among the English Annuals for the coming year, we noticed the Keepsake, Friendship's Offering, Comic Offering, Landscape Annual, Forget-me-not, Literary Album, Souvenir, and some others, their names we cannot at this moment recall, the engravings of which are of the most superb description.

Miss Sheridan's "Comic Offering" afforded us many a hearty laugh, and never did fun and humor appear more seasonably. For *ennui* and the "blue devils," an instant remedy is to be found in this book; and if a broad grin, or a hearty laugh be not extracted by its contents from the most confirmed hypochondriac, we will forfeit all pretensions to a knowledge of peculiarity, or a taste for the sublimity of mirth and frolic. It is an "offering" worthy of the temple of Momus, and above all, it is an infallible antidote to low spirits.—Some of the designs (by Geo. Cruikshanks) are exquisitely ridiculous, and to use a puerile simile, "would make a cat laugh."

The Miniature, a beautiful engraving in Friendship's Offering, is thought by many to be a remarkably good likeness of Miss Hughes, "the fair syren of the Park." A contemporary remarks that Mr. Sheraton, the engraver, has had full scope for his ability, and has gracefully rendered the homage of genius to his fair subject, with the skill of an *artiste et un chevalier*.

THANKSGIVING.—The Lowell Compend anticipates its publication day in order, as the Editor says, to give his *imp*, (the devil) a *chance to keep* Thanksgiving.

ATALANTIS, A DRAMATIC POEM.—We have perused this "Tale of the Sea," and are disposed to accord to it a high rank. We shrewdly suspect the author to be Wm. Gilmore Simms, Esq. lately of Charleston, S. C. The work is, as far as our knowledge extends, perfectly unique in character, and manifests genius of the highest order. It is not the Manfred of Byron, the Tempest of Shakspeare, or the Comus of Milton; but it is, with one exception, scarcely inferior to either of them, and partakes very largely of their classic beauty. The only fault we can discover, without descending to the hypercritic, is the tedium of the dialogue, resulting from mere want of Epic arrangement. The interlocutors, especially in the first scene between Atalantis and Onesimarchus, fall to "too keen an encounter of their wits," and thus become uncharitably metaphysical. We shall probably present, in our next, some extracts that, we doubt not, will prove confirmatory of our favourable expressions.

Sporting Varieties.

A JOCKEY'S DUTY.

Says the erudite editor of Bell's Life in London, is to win, and not to do more than win. Half a neck is sufficient when his antagonist is exhausted, and as much judgment is shown in avoiding useless exertion as in making that which is sufficient.

The truth of the above paragraph was brought forcibly to mind when we remembered the 20 mile race over the Union Course this fall. Had Black Maria's jockey, even though slightly, used the persuaders in the last quarter of the third heat, there would have been no occasion for a second match, on account of the *dead heat*. Both Trifle and Lady Relief, were running under the whip and spur, almost the entire mile, while Maria was steadily held up: one lash, or one touch of the spur, and the race was her own. Black Maria's jockey is one of the best in this country, and his method probably is the right one in most cases; yet there are occasions, when by too much dependence on bottom and fleetness, a race is lost, as was the case at the fall meeting over the Central Course, Baltimore—Sir Andrew took the lead and won the first heat, Black Maria being held up throughout: in the 2d, Andrew won the heat by only a neck, Black Maria coming in 2d, and it was the opinion of many gentlemen present, that the jockey of Maria was much *at fault* in this respect, or the mare would have taken the purse.

Mr. Appleby late the editor of the English "New Sporting Magazine," and a contributor to Bell's Life in London, in speaking of the "duty of a Jockey," says, the best and most expert, such as Robinson and Chifney, avoid the use of the whip, if possible. Boys more readily resort to it, and thereby sometimes lose a race that might otherwise have been won. Mr. A. is not in favor of freely using the persuaders, and neither are we, being fully sensible of the truth of his remarks, which follow:—

"When a race-horse is in the fullest exercise of his power, and doing his best, the blow of a whip will sometimes make him wince and shrink: he will, as it were, tuck up his flanks to escape from the blow, and raising his legs higher up, lose ground instead of stretching himself forth over a larger surface. In this way considerable space may be lost, when nothing is wanting but a quiet, steady hand, and a forbearance from the use of the whip."

He relates a curious example of this which occurred a few years ago, in the celebrated race at Doncaster, between Matilda and Mameluke, with which we close:—

"Mameluke was of a hot and violent temper, and being irritated by several false starts, not only lost considerable ground, but a great deal of his strength, at the outset of the race. Robinson was riding Matilda, and saw Chifney on Mameluke pass every horse in succession, till he came up with Matilda. At that moment he calculated Mameluke's strength with such nicety, that he was convinced he could not maintain the effort he was then making. He permitted Chifney, therefore, to reach him, and even to be a little a head of him, and so far from whipping Matilda, actually gave her a kind of check. That check—that slightest imaginable pull—strengthened Matilda, and by assisting her to draw her breath, enabled her to give those tremendous springs by which she recovered her ground, headed Mameluke, and won the race for her owner, Mr. Petre. It was at this race that a Scotch gentleman, who had won 17,000*l* by the issue, went up to Robinson, in the joy of the moment, and gave him 1,000*l*. as a present. Gully, the owner of Mameluke, is said to have lost 40,000*l*. on the occasion, every sixpence of which was punctually and honourably paid."

NEW YORK, VS. PHILADELPHIA.—Our city has long been famed for the swiftness and the elegance of her trotters. At a match over the Hunting Park course at Philadelphia last Friday, between the New York horse *Pilot*, and the Philadelphia *Bull Cub*, for $1000 a side, two miles and repeat, Pilot distanced his opponent the first heat. Time 5m. 6Ssec. This match had created great interest among the friends of the turf generally, and especially to our "whips" who were in Philadelphia at the time, and the concourse thronging the course, exhibited the most rare combination of fashion, tasteful equipages, &c. that were ever assembled on the occasion of a similar meeting in that city.

MATCH RACE AT COLUMBIA, S. C.—The splendid matches between Little Venus and Bennets o' Blue, Bertrand, jr. and Andrew, for $10,000 each, will come off over the Columbia Turf on the 23d and 24th of January next. We regret learning that doubts are entertained by Andrew's friends that he will not be able to start, in consequence of an injury he received at the Fairfield Fall Meeting. There is a rumor, which we hope is without foundation, that his injury is so severe as to preclude the possibility of his ever again appearing on Turf. "May he live a thousand years."

MARY RANDOLPH.—This fine filly, after winning the *inside stakes* at Norfolk, taking the purse of $1500 and beating six others, won the purse of $4500, two days afterwards. The Richmond Compiler says she stands No. 1 on the Virginia Turf. In her last race she beat many crack horses of the day, carrying all before her, among which were Goliah, Annette, (her sister by Charles,) Zingaree and Charlott Temple. Mary Randolph is said to have been purchased by Dr Wynn for $6000: another report says he has offered $4500 for three-fourths of her. She has as many suitors, it would seem, as her namesake.

BELLEFILLE (ALA.) RACES.—The Jockey Club Races over this Course, commence on Wednesday, January 16, and are free for any horse, mare, or gelding in the Union. John S. Hunter, Esq. is President, and James Saudrey, Esq. Sec'y. of this excellent club.

ST. MARTINSVILLE RACES.—We are indebted to the kindness of J. Cable, Esq. at Natchitoches, La. for an account of the Races over this Course, and regret, the copy having be n mislaid, our inability to insert it. One circumstance, however, connected with them was so singular, we could not fail to remember it. The Course had been partially overflowed by a freshet, notwithstanding which, the Races went off, and two heats of three miles each, were run in 6m. 56s.

WILD DUCKS.—Mr. Cartwright, a celebrated English ornithologist, who lived long in a desolate region, computed the rate at which certain wild ducks flew, to be not less than ninety miles per hour. Spallanzani found, by actual experiment, that a swallow flew from Bologna to Modena, a distance of twenty miles, in the almost inconceivable time of twelve minutes—thus going at the rate of twelve hundred miles per hour.

MINISTERIAL INDUSTRY.—George Whitefield during the 30 years of his ministry, preached 18,000 sermons.

COMFORT TO BENEDICTS.—By the last Boston Free Press, we learn that not less than 24000 "beautiful ones" are now in the New England market, impatiently "going!—going!" and heartily praying to be "gone." Coelebs Benedict, my good fellow,

"Now's the day, and now's the hour,"

and with thy heart in hand, hie thee *down* East, for the Free Press continues:—

"In behalf of the spinsters in the "Bay state," we would invite the Bachelors of the Southern, Western and Middle states, in which they are the majority by 171,183, to come "*down east*" and see the "better halves" now in the market. Though we can assure them, that unless they come with satisfactory credentials as to character, their suit will be promply rejected."

A contemporary in Ohio, after treating this subject with becoming deference, tells the disciples of Malthus in that state to get a scrip from the parson; leave their cold, selfish, dreary, "Bachelor's Hall" for a season, and commence their pilgrimage to the "land of the Houri," for

Winter is coming—the frosty imp's nose
If he finds you *alone*, will be rubbing your *toes*.

We are pleased to observe the number of "the undying ones," is reduced to 24999, since we last saw the Low-ell Compend, as its editor will vouch or, on suitable application.

For the Traveller and Times.

TO A STAR.

Thou lovely orb! that gems the sapphire vault of night,
Diffusing from thy radiant sphere an hallowed light,
As soft as evening's haze of twilight gray,
The sure and lone precursor of expiring day.
How oft have I, with raptured, wondering gaze,
View'd the effulgence of thy brilliant rays.
Thou mock'st the splendor of the noon-tide sun,
And thee, the moon, with beaming light dost shun.
Ingenious man! e'en he, thy presence spurns,
And thou art fixed while his sad number mourns.
His race doth fail—mutations meet his view—
And all is changed in Time's drear course save you.
Ay, there ye stand, the ever watchful eye,
To ken events of fleeting century.
I'd love to know if on your form there treads
A mortal man whose vicious influence spreads.
I thought ye pure, and free from human strife,
The pestilence of this man's present life.
If fancy errs, for what then, were you made?
Or are your uses cast in gloomy shade?

* * * * * * *

Futurity! thy meaning's vague and undefined,
A Gordian knot's the mystery of the mind.

SENORA.

RELIGION.

BY JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

Divine Religion,' bliss of man below,
Thou link of union between earth and skies;
Nurse of our virtue, solace of our woe;
Lure of the learned, wisdom of the wise.
Thou from whose fountain, streams perennial flow,
Of prayer sincere, and praise and penance rise,
Oh! how canst thou behold such deeds of shame,
Such crimes accurst, committed in thy name?

But good and evil rule on earth by turns;
Vice often borrows virtue's brightest hue.
And naught but God's all-seeing eye discerns
Within the heart, the counterfeit and true;
On crime's high altar, hallow'd incense burns;
Ruffians can pray—ay, and build churches too;
And tyrants, pouring vows, from lips unchaste,
Rise but to lay God's fair creation waste.

Written for the Traveller and Times.

BEAUTY.

"Every man to his liking," as the old woman said when she kissed her cow.

If you say, you can prove to a hair,
Were Sukey or Cicily by:
That she's black, or she's brown, or she's fair;
Then, I tell you sir, Wisdom, you lie:
For it is not the pout of her lips,
Or the bloom of your ladyship's brow,
Or the shape of her shoulder, or hip,
That has made such a *slave* of you now.

It is not, (tho' you think so, no doubt,)
That young Jessy is fairer than Joan;
'Tis your fancy that wraps her about,
In a beautiful robe of its own:
For in matters of beauty the sight
Is a second hand agent at best;
We can only make love by its light,
And then fancy must do all the rest.

Thus, I think, so and so, of your Sue,
Tho', *of course*, she is first of the fair;
And then you call my Mary a shrew,
Yet my Mary's an angel, I'll swear;
And then there's fat Nanny, the nurse,
Just four foot about in the waist,
Yet Harry will swear till he's hoarse,
That she's model'd like Venus, at least

For that maiden, was never so marr'd;
What she'd some little charm on this sly,
That could put a young man from his guard,
And make her a saint in his eye;
Were it not, what the deuce should we do?
For, did ev'ry one see like yourself,
All the world would run wild after Sue,
While poor Mary should lie on the shelf.

J. M. M.

"PUBLIC OPINION."

Another expression of it from our brother of the *New York Citizen*, a gentleman of taste and talent, who "would not flatter Neptune for his Trident, or Jove for his power to thunder."

TRAVELLER & TIMES.—These papers have now "come together as an *unit*," and the conjoined publication is out to day in excellent style. The former *head* of the Times is retained in the present paper; and *above* the sleek *horse*, which forms a part of the said head, is placed "*The Traveller*;" a very natural and judicious arrangement, and one by which the relation between traveller and steed is properly preserved. The contents of the paper are various, instructive and amusing.

From the N. Y. Weekly Messenger.

THE N. Y. TRAVELLER is a valuable and ably conducted weekly sheet, of large size & beautiful arrangement. Having lately purchased the subscription list of the "Spirit of the Times," the "Traveller" now has a large circulation. It gives us pleasure to be able to speak so highly of the talents of the gentlemen at the head of the establishment as editors and proprietors. Freeman Hunt, the senior editor, has been long known in the literary circles of the metropolis of New England, as a gentleman of finished taste and amiable manners. Mr. Adams, the gentleman associated with him as editor and proprietor, is well known to the community as an able critic, and superior writer. We wish these independent and high-minded *travellers* as prosperous a journey as their beginning has been auspicious.

From the N. Y. Mercantile Advertiser.

The New York Traveller and Spirit of the Times are combined, and appeared in their conjunctive state on Saturday. The quantity of original, interesting, and diversified matter, entitles this amalgam to the generous regard of our truly heterogene community

From the N. Y. Advocate & Journal.

"The New York Traveller," and "The Spirit of the Times," it appears, have united, and are now issued as one paper, under the editorial charge of Messrs. Hunt & Adams. We wish the new concern every success; in a good union there is strength. The objects of this press are, so far as we know, laudable, and it will no doubt merit and receive a full share of public patronage.

From the Utica Observer.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.—The New York Traveller has recently been merged in the "Spirit of the Times and Life in New York." The Traveller & Times is a sporting and miscellaneous journal, and is now, as it has been heretofore, a well conducted sheet. To those who desire such amusement and reading, we know of no publication better calculated to gratify them, or to merit their support.

"GENIUS."—"The gentleman of genius and literary acquirements who conducts the" "Franklin Daily Advertiser," issues a weekly sheet made up of the same matter, entitled the "Genius of Temperance:" "but the "Genius of *Temperance*" "now partakes *too little* of the" "*Spirit* of the Times," for a family—newspaper."

RICHARD RUSH.—The splendid furniture of Richard Rush, Esq. was to be sold at the house of Mrs. Maria Hewes, in Washington City—"the owner having no further use for it."

The Drama.

NEW YORK THEATRICALS.—We had prepared a long article on our different Theatres, when "lo and behold" it "came up missing" at the time our paper was about going to press, the MS. having been mislaid.

"*When are we to leave the Kemble's,*" inquires the Editor of the Boston Morning Post.

Ans. When the Manager of the Tremont consents to pay them one half of the receipts of the house during the engagement, and to play some three weeks after, to a "beggarly account of empty boxes."

THEATRICAL.—Under this caption the Franklin Daily Advertiser says, "two or three irregular rounds of fisticuffs were attempted in front of the American Theatre last Thursday evening, to the great edification of the hangers-on about there—and highly illustrative of the morality of the stage."

We have heard it remarked of late, that scenes like the one noticed above, were not of unfrequent occurrence; such a nuisance is a disgrace to any establishment, and we trust those interested will see it immediately abated. This probably originated the last clause in the paragraph quoted above, though what such an affair has to do with "the morality of the stage" is entirely beyond our ken. A "beggarly account of empty boxes" will certainly be the result, if the "sports of the Ring" are allowed to make a part of the divertisements either inside or without the walls of the house.

A "Boston paper," contains a long and well written review of the *Hunchback*, embracing a critique of its representation at the Tremont Theatre, under the auspices of Miss Vincent, Mr. C. Kean and Mr. Hamblin. The writer thinks it is fortunate for Miss Vincent that the play-going folks of Boston are indebted to her for their *first* enjoyment of the matchless beauties of thought, feeling and expression, which are delineated in the part of Julia. It may hereafter be, he thinks, that cold and impartial criticism will pronounce the performance of Miss Kemble's as all surpassing and unmitable; we say this because we notice that the London critics aver that Miss O'Neal could hardly have equalled Miss Kemble in the part, and they seldom allow their enthusiasm for modern excellence to interfere with their admiration of the past. Still ha "first love" is the Julia of Miss Vincent, and repugnant to his present feelings is the suggestion that it is possible for another to supplant her in his admiration and esteem. It seems, he adds, incredible, that another can excite such absorbing interest, such thrilling emotions as were awakened by her masterly execution of this glorious conception of the poet. It now appears impossible to revive these subduing sensations produced by the first representation of the part—that any reputation, however transcendent the acting, can recall them—that they can be felt but once—that they are not—

Like snow that falls upon the river—
A moment seen—then gone forever;

Or to be hereafter visible only in the fading or fleet tints of admiring recollection.

MR. KNOWLES AND MR. KEMBLE.—We see by the newspapers, that these gentlemen quarrelled before they separated at the close of the season. Mr. Knowles, it seems, thought himself entitled to additional remuneration for his acting, in consequence of the beneficial effects of the *Hunchback* on the Covent Garden treasury. As the low state of the treasury is said to have been originally assigned as the reason for paying him so little, his present plea seems to us tobe sustained both by logic and equity, and to be not less strong, because unfortified by a previous stipulation. If more had been expected from the *Hunchback*, more would have been paid to him; and had he stipulated for more, contingent on the success of the play, it is difficult to believe that the management would not have consented to allow it to him. Why then should advantage be taken of his oversight, now that the treasury has been replenished by his means? Mr. Kemble, according to the published statement, said that Mr. Knowle's appearance had been of no use to the house after the first night; an extraordinary assertion, in which we believe it would be difficult to find half a dozen persons to coincide.—*London Tattler.*

Travelling Varieties.

THE CARROLL OF CARROLLTON.

Yankee shipwrights are undoubtedly the best workmen in the world, says a correspondent of the United States Gazette, and are bidding fair to make themselves the best in America. The ship Carroll, of Carrollton, one of the Liverpool packets in the line of Messrs. Thomas E. Walker & Co. in all respects one of the noblest structures that swim the sea—performs such feats on her element as might make even a steam-boat stare. In the English channel, among a countless fleet of vessels—like herself, taking advantage of a fair wind—she seemed like one of Stevenson's best locomotives dancing among a convoy of stage-coaches, and passed every thing in the most gallant style imaginable. Her performance, however on the Delaware, was still more remarkable. She made the distance between the Buoy of the Brown and Reedy Island—reckoned by the pilots at 55 miles, in the space of four hours, which was at the rate of 16 1-2 knots an hour. What ship but an American could do this? What other ship has done it?

STEAM BOAT RACING.—It affords us pleasure to state that a large and highly respectable meeting of the citizens of Albany, convened according to public notice, at the capitol, on the evening of the 27th ult. for the purpose of presenting the hardazous practice of steam boat racing. Mr. Living-ston addressed the meeting, condemning in forcible and appropriate language, the dangerous practice of racing steamboats on the North River. Several communications from the public prints were read by Mr. L., showing some of the inconveniences and injuries whice had resulted from the beats starting before the hour advertised for their departure. It appeared from the remarks of Mr. L., that he had, a few days before, been carried away from Albany in one of the boats, which left several minutes before the regular hour, leaving his family ignorant of his departure, and in circumstances requiring his presence, and was unable to reach home until the next day. Such cases, Mr. L. stated, had not been unfrequent, and the public mind had become excited on this subject; and redress was only to be expected from an expression of disapprobation by the public of the evils complained of.

Several pertinent resolutions were unanimously passed, and it is to le hoped that this public and decided expression of opinion, will be regarded by the proprietors of steamboats on the Hudson River. A gentleman of our acquaintance, some time sine, accompanied a friend to one of the Albany bats, and five minutes before the regular tim of starting, found himself two or three miles from the landing, and was carried before he could be put on shore, some 40 or 50 miles from the city. He was then compelled to take the return boat, and after an absence of sorelen or twelve hours, returned to an almost istracted wife and family. Numerous instances of this nature, to our knowledge, might be related.

Mr. and Mrs. *Trust*, advertise to teach dancing in New York. We *trust* they will not suffer their upils to 'go on *tick*.'

THE NEW STEAMER BELKNAP.—We are informed by the editor of the Portsmouth State Herald, that the new steam boat for Winnepissiogee Lake was launched from the building yard at Lyfordsville on the 14th inst. Good judges pronounce the workmanship and materials of the hull to be first rate. The Directors have, we think very appropriately, given it the name of the learned and accomplished historian of N. Hampshire, Belknap. The boat is to be taken immediately to Smithsport at Merrymeeting bay, where its engine of forty horse power is ready to be put on board. It is expected that every preparation will be completed for putting the arrangements of the proprietors into operation on the first opening of spring.

Mr. "Vignes six months in America," has been published in *Walde's Select Circulating Library*. Mr. Vignes is an intelligent English Traveller. He has prejudices it is true, but taken altogether, this work is of a superior cast, when compared with the mass of books from the pens of British tourists, who have visited us and paid their expenses by publishing their credulities.

STEAM CARRIAGES ON COMMON ROADS.—The U. S. Gazette gives the following extract of a letter from Liverpool to a gentleman in Philadelphia, giving an account of the performances of one of these carriages on a common road.

Duck Yard, Liverpool, Oct. 3, 1832.

We have no news of consequence in Liverpool at present. A considerable degree of sensation has been created here the last week by the arrival of Ogle and Somer's steam coach from London, having travelled the whole of the way on the turnpike road. On the road between this town and Manchester, she travelled at the speed of 7 miles in 10 minutes, or 42 miles

New-York Police.

Nelly Delaney, was charged by Judy Flinn, with making sundry very unfavorable impressions, on the most prominent sections of her physiognomy; and completely ruining the fashion of a high call cap, and a muslin tucker. In the way of circumstantial evidence, Judy had no lack of witnesses; for the bank of her right eye, the bridge of her nose, and various others little corresponding etceteras, identified themselves with the nails and knuckles of Mrs. Nelly Delany but before proceeding to analize the charge, we will attempt to introduce the reader to a *personal* acquaintance with the ladies concerned.

Nelly might have been taken as a model for a Dorchester Beet on rather a Toby Philpot of the fair sex; being a short, thick, lob-sided, flat-footed visage, of 50, with a face like a copper bed-pan, and a nose like a decanter of claret; while on the other hand, Judy was a long-waisted, light-footed, rosy-cheeked lassie, with a Grecian neck, and a devilish pretty pair of roguish black Irish eyes, which in despite of the ruin of her countenance, might induce any Justice of a night watch to send an old lady to "Coventry" for daring to put them in a suit of mourning.

Justice. Nelly, this is the third time within a month that you and I have had the pleasure of an introduction.

Nelly. Its myself that's proud of that, your honour as I know you'll help a lame dog over a style, if it was only for old acquaintance sake.

Justice. Perhaps I'll have it in my power to do a little more for you, Nelly.

Nelly. And what's that your worship?

Justice. Why, help you to food, and lodging, and keep you out of harm's way, for a month or two.

Nelly, Och, indeed, I'm particularly acquainted with your honor's *remarkable* hospitality on these occasions, but, however, as I have a few family matters on hand, I'd rather be excused at present with your worship's permission.

Justice. Well, we'll first hear what this young lady, in the sad colored face has to say to the business.

Judy, [Simpering,] Please your honor I'm ashamed to tell you.

Nelly. So well you may, you strumpet; and if it was'nt in respect of his worship, and the decent people assembled, I'd finish the painting of your countenance.

Judy, in a tone of offended pride, Take the strumpet back again you old witch, for it, or the likes of it never hung in the skirts of my mother's daughter. You see your worship, to tell God's truth and shame the devil, about a month since, Nelly there threw the commether ons young man, who was an old beau of mine, and what with her courting and her wheedling, and her egg flip, and may be her love charms for what I know, she soon had him following her about the house like a pet spaniel this to be sure I did'nt care the head of all pin about, as I could better my loss any day, but still I could'nt help feeling a little curious about the matter, so last night of all the days in the year, I saw him going into her room with a bundle in his hand, and as the closed the door, I took the liberty of peeping through the key hole after him. "What O in the hankerchief" says Nelly Delany? "nothing at all," says Harry Martin. "There could'nt be much less," says Nelly, "so you can't lose a great deal if I take it." "No, but I may win a great deal if I keep it," says Harry. "And what's that Mr. Martin" says she. "Why to be plain Mrs. Delancy," says he, "I hav'nt treated Judy well of late, so I bought a new gown to make my peace with her." Here your worship, I began to feel all of a twitter, and so did Nelly; but she had the cure in the cupboard, for before I could count seven, the bottle was down, and Harry and herself drinking hand to fist, for the bare life. Well then she began to sigh, and cry, and call him an ungrateful fellow, while he held down his head and looked as sheepish as an ass, and I, of course, began to tremble for my gown, and at last, after rating him for about half an hour, she changed her plan and dinging her arms about his neck, began to kiss and hug him, till he was out of breath, and so to save himself from being murdered entirely, he blubbered like a banshee, and gave her the bundle. Flesh and blood could bear no more; in I sprung, seized Harry by the hair of the head with one hand, and the gown with the other, and was dragging them out, when Nelly Delan y, seeing my hands full of business, took a dirty advantage, and left me in the situation you see; then came the constables, next came ourselves, and it only remains for your worship to order me my gown and to send Mrs. Delany to the Thread mill.

"Holy St. Mary, listen to this," exclaimed Nelly, who by the way, had, during the last five minutes, manifested any thing rather than the spirit of patience, "me a wheedler, me use love charms, and drink egg flip; Och your worship, you'll never have an hour's luck if you don't have her put in the stocks for perjury;—me kiss a young man for seven yards of calico; only think of that, your honor, only think of that: stand forward Harry Martin, and save my character, or I'll strangle you; was it for this I gave you my heart and word, and bought you a new pair of holiday breeches?—was it for this I gave Billy Taylor the cold shoulder, and washed, made, and mended for you, without asking a six pence this two months, dead or alive. This minute stand up for me, Harry Martin, or I'll faint."

Here a long, thin, lanthorn jaw'd, fiddle nosed young man, sneaked forward, as if by conjunction, for he evidently wished himself 40 miles off, and after throwing a very apprehensive glance, and his brace of love knots, as if expecting a double attack, he acknowledged himself to be the innocent cause, of the ladies' dissentions, and all ultimate effects; and corroborated the evidence of both; first in regard of buying the gown for Judy, and secondly, touching the egg flip, and the holiday breeches; there the ladies again grew clamorous, to know which had the best right and title to the disposal of his person, and he, being fearful of shewing a preference to either, decided himself among both, that is to say, he stood like a churn-dash in the middle, while each had a hold of an elbow, dragging him her own way. The court was in a whirlwind of laughter, and the justice, not being *as fant* to love items, and considering the injuries balanced, dismissed the case, much to the satisfaction of all present, unless, perhaps, the bewildered Harry Martin, who, it is suspected would have given his worship the holiday breeches, to have taken at least one of his lady loves off his hands. J. M. M.

LATEST FROM JERSEY.—The most interesting item in the late news from New Jersey, is, that four gentlemen epicures in the town of Newark, as we learn from the Daily Advertiser, ate a *barrel of oysters at one sitting*, without trimmings.

REMARKABLE ANAGRAM.—Pilate's question to our Saviour, "What is truth?" in the Latin vulgate stands thus: "*Quid est veritas!* These letters transposed make "*Est vir qui adest.* "It is the man before thee."

CAUTION.—A young man of good address and plausible manners, to whom we will not now more particularly refer than to say, that he may generally be seen about 12 o'clock, on the steps of one of our fashionable hotels, has several times lately been detected in the pitiful practice of punning. Strangers should be on their guard. The city is now full of these people.

A gentleman observing a lady rub her glasses this morning, asked her what she was doing that for? The lady replied that she was going to see Kean (C. Kean) tonight.

OMINOUS.—The good people of Pottsville were recently much alarmed at the near approach of the comet towards the earth. A sleepless night was passed, when lo! in the morning it was found that some boys had attached a lantern to a kite, and sent it aloft.

BALLOT.—This word is derived from a French word, signifying a little ball. The original mode of *balloting* was by yea and nay, with white and black balls. Another meaning of the French word *ballot* is *bale*, or *bundle*, and it is one which is very applicable to the folded votes, carried by some good people, printed on an' unusual sheet, and adorned with a spread eagle.

THRILLING SCENE.

"I once, (says Dr. Currie, of Liverpool) in my early days, heard, for it was night, and I could not see, a traveller drowning, not in the Anna, but in the fright of Solway, close by the mouth of that river. The influx of the tide had unhorsed him in the night, as he was passing the sands from Cumberland. The west wind blew a tempest, and according to the common expression, brought in the water 3 foot abreast. The traveller got upon a standing not a great way from the shore. There he lashed himself to the post, shouting half an hour for assistance, till the tide rose over his head! But amid the darkness of the night, and amid the wildness of the hurricane; his voice heard at intervals, was exquisitely mournful. No one could go to his assistance; no one knew where he was; the sound seemed to proceed from the spirit of the waters. But morning rose; the tide had ebbed; and the poor traveller was found lashed to the pole of the net, and bleached in the winds."

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.—Stultz & Co., of London, known the world over as *the* tailors, are said by Bell's Life in London, to employ 334 men, of whom a large number are upwards of sixty years of age.

LORD NORTH.—A nobleman having alluded to him, as "that *thing* of a minister," he was advised to resent the expression. "I will," said he, "by continuing in office; as I know his Lordship has no other resentment against me, than wishing to be the *thing* I am."

"Death loves a shining mark"

Death has struck many a shining mark within the last twelve months—Cuvier, Mackintosh, Crabbe, Goethe, Bentham, Champollion, Scott, and Spurzheim, have all fallen victims to the grim tyrant!

A COMET IN THE WEST.—One of the Mormonite preachers, at Marietta, Ohio, declares himself to be the *comet;* and that, in due time, he will manifest it by blazing out. He must be allowed to possess at least one characteristic of a comet—he is *eccentric* if not *erratic*.

POSTAGE.—The whole amount of postage, for the States and Territories, during the year ending on the 31st of March, 1832, was $1,302, 820. Of this sum, N. York paid 312,018; Pennsylvania, 185,217; Massachusetts, 119,388—to $616, 632—or nearly one half of the whole amount.

FACTORIES IN GEORGIA.—We perceive, from the Savannah Georgian, that a cotton factory is building at Athens, to contain 2500 spindles. Another, with the same number, at the Scull Shoals; and another, of 1500, at Columbia.

A Connecticut Jonathan in taking a walk with his *dearest*, came to a toll bridge, when he, as honestly as he was wont to be, said, after paying his toll, (which was one cent,) "Come, Suke, you must pay you own toll, for just as like as not I shant have you a gain at all."

BEST PART OF A TAILOR.—A tailor, in Albany, sat to Collins for his portrait. His figure was none of the best; but he had somehow or other got an idea that he should appear to advantage in a military dress, and at full length.—There was, however, one difficulty—the canvass was too small.

"Can't you get in my legs?" said the tailor.

"Not easily," returned the painter.

"No?" exclaimed the other with chagrin—"Then I'd rather not be painted at all, for I think my legs are the best part of me."

"Well," replied the painter, "if you think your legs are the best part of you, I'll paint them alone, and leave out your head and body, for it's impossible to get the whole of you upon the canvass."

Brother KEMBLE, of the Troy Budget, says that guilt "always digs its own grave—weaves its own winding sheet—cuts its own throat." It must be very foolish guilt, and unworthy the friendship of any man, who wishes to die like a gentleman.

A CUTTING ADMONITION—We have heard an anecdote related of the Editor of the Galenian, says the Exeter News-Letter, who lately made himself notorious, by jo ning the army which discomfited Black Hawk, and scalping two Indians with his own hands, by which he has gained the *nomme deguerre* of the Scalping Editor. In a skirmish he shot down one of the red men of the forest, then rushed upon him, drew the scalping-knife from the side of the wounded savage, and forthwith began to apply it rather unceremoniously to the cranium of its lawful proprietor.—who although severely wounded, and nearly expiring, revived a little at the application of the knife, and commenced making hideous grimaces—"Never mind, my old friend," said the *brave* Editor,—"it will soon be over. Your knife is cursed dull, though; but this painful and tedious operation will admonish you, in *future*, to keep a *sharper knife*."

DIALOGUE.

SCENE, *the street*—TIME, *a night, dark as the ace of spades.* CLEM, *and* SAMBO, *meeting with a crash.*

Clem. Confound de nigger, you bruise a my shin. Why for you are no keerful?

Sam. Why bless the body, you blind! Don' you see it's dark as night?

Clem. Well gosh amity! why dey no light de lamps; last night de moon shine; dey light em all up—now its black as your face, Sambo, and not one burnin.

Sam. Well Clem, I tell you. Las night de moon shine, you see him lamps burn—now dere's no moon, you no see em if dey be lit. I bet a boot jack de lamps are burnin, but it's so dark we no see um.

Clem. Clem, it rains like all eternal—you spose a gentman lamplighter goen to get his coat wet, and take de polish off his boots in de mud? We gentman lamplighters know better what belongs to de bon ton.—*Lowell Compend.*

LOSS OF THE SHIP KENTUCKY.—The sloop John Dennison, Capt. Cole, arrived at Charleston on the 17th, and reports that the packet ship Kentucky, Captain Dennis, of this port, and bound hither from New Orleans, was wrecked on the 29th October, seventy five miles north of Cape Florida. The vessel struck in about five fathoms, and when only three hundred yards from the beach. At this time, the sea made a continued breach over her; and in this situation she remained for thirty six hours, before any communication could be had with the shore. Finally four persons succeeded in landing in the boats, and the remainder were hauled ashore by lines, except the cook and one seaman, who were drowned. On the third day after landing, the weather moderated a little, and some stores were obtained from the wreck; it was ten days before any assistance was received. About three hundred bales of cotton would probably be saved in a damaged state—two hundred bales had been carried to Key West, at which place the captain, passengers and ten of the crew had arrived; the ship was a total loss, as well as most of her car go.

H. VAN DEWATER, SALE & EXCHANGE STABLE, 164 Washington street, where he keeps constantly on hand a supply of first-rate HORSES, for sale. N.B. Horses kept at Livery. dec8

A. H. WHEELER'S ROOM FOR WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING, at No. 254 Broadway. dec8

PATENT SPIRIT LIGHT.—G. MICHELL, Inventor and Manufacturer of the new discovered SPIRIT LAMPS, 194 Division street, N York, which for brilliancy and economy, far surpasses any other light offered to the public. They burn five hours for two cents, without any attention. The great encouragement they have received, is the best recommendation. dec6 6m

COAL.—SCHUYLKILL, LEHIGH & LACKAWANNA COAL, of the first quality, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by JACOB SOUTHART, dec8 1mis 263 Washington st.

COAL.—LIVERPOOL, BRIDGEPORT, FLOCTOR, SCOTCH & PICTOU COALS, of the first quality, for sale in lots to suit purchasers. Also, for sale, fine Liverpool and Swansea Coal, suitable for smiths' use, for sale by JACOB SOUTHART, dec8 1mis 263 Washington st.

G. L. SLOAN & CO. COACH AND CARRIAGE MAKERS, No. 58 First street, keep constantly on hand a general assortment of Carriages, Gigs, Sulkys, Waggons and Sleighs, on the most liberal terms. N.B. Coaches, Waggons, Sleighs &c repaired in a neat and masterly manner, at short notice, on the most liberal terms. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to. dec8

Drugs and Medicines.

CHEMICAL EMBROCATION.

OR, WHITWELL'S ORIGINAL OPODELDOC One bottle of which is warranted to contain three times the strength of the *hard* kind.

This article is considered by the first physicians in the United States, to rank higher than any other composition in existence, for the following complaints, viz.—Bruises, Sprains, Gout, Rheumatism, Cramp, Numbness, Weakness or Stiffness of the Neck or Joints Chilblains, Chapped Hands, Stings of Insects, Vegetable poisons, &c. &c. It is applied both to man and beast.

N.B There are in the United States no less than fifty imitations of this article, a pretty good evidence of the worth of the original: but the public ought to be acquainted with the fact, that nine-tenths of these pretended imitations of the inimitable composition, sold under the name of "Liquid Opodeldoc" are, little else than hard soap, and a small quantity of camphor, dissolved in whiskey or new rum.

To encourage ignorant and bold pretenders, is to countenance imposture; to purchasers of this class time and experience will teach wisdom. Prudence, in all cases, is a desirable virtue; but the saving of a few cents in a phial of medicine is painful economy, and may lead to worse consequences than the loss of the money.

The idea of preferring a physician because he was a cheap one, would be considered a mark of insanity. To prefer one medicine to another because it costs less, is equally adverse to sound judgment and common sense; in both cases Life and Limb are at stake. No person could use the same ingredients and afford the article at a less price. A knowledge of this composition however, is known only to the Proprietor and to the physician whose certificate accompanies it.

At this warehouse may also be had of the original and sole proprietor, the

VOLATILE AROMATIC SNUFF,

For many years celebrated in cases of catarrh, headach, dizziness, dimness of eyesight, drowsiness, lowness of spirits, hypocondria, nervous weakness, &c, —It is most fragrant and grateful to the smell, being mostly composed of roots and aromatic herbs. It is absolutely necessary for all those who watch with or visit the sick.

Price 50 cents and 25 cents.

DETERGENT BITTERS.

A most efficacious and wonderful cordial medicine for dyspepsia, jaundice, sickness of the stomach, flatulence, want of appetite, &c. They give a tone to the solids, enrich the blood, and invigorate the whole system. No tavern should be without them. Price 12 1-2 cents a paper. The PURGATIVE POWDERS are eqthly important in all the above complaints, and should in most cases be used with the Bitters.

Drugs, Medicines, Paints,

DYE STUFFS, &c. &c.

OLIVER HULL, No. 128 Maiden-lane, between Pearl and Water-streets, New-York, have on hand a general assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Dye Woods, Chemicals, &c. which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms, and in quantities to suit purchasers.

White and Red Lead, Yellow Ochre, Spanish Brown, Verdigris, Epsom Salts, by barrels and kegs; Glauber do do do; Alum, in barrels or kegs; Arrow Root, best Bermuda do do do 2d quality, Sulsaa Tolu in jars, Balsam Capivi in demijohns and bottles, Sweet Almonds in canisters and bottles, Chrome Yellow, Prussian Blue, Oil Vitriol in carboys and bottles, Aquafortis in do do, Muriatic Acid in do do do, ground and chipped Dye Woods in barrels, Madder in casks and barrels, Alcohol in barrels, Copal, Japan, and Mastic Varnish, Camphor, Castile Soap, Ink Powder, Kidder's best, do do 2d quality, Seidlitz Powders, Soda Powders, Lee's Pills, Windham and New London Court Plaster, Opodeldoc, Mead's Pills for dyspepsia, Indian Specific for coughs, Foreign and American Patent Medicines, Medicine Chests for families, and every article in their line. may 3

Albany Temperance House,

N. SAFFORD,

LATE of Oneida Temperance House, Utica has taken the spacious and convenient building in the city of Albany, known a the Albany Temperance House, and belonging to E. C. Delavan, Esq. It is situated on the corner of North Market and Steuben sts. a short distance north of the Post Office. The house will continue to be conducted on the principles of that great reformation which is a blessing to our land; and the friends of these principles are requested to patronize the house, so long as its accommodations are such as to entitle it to their patronage For evidences of his fitness to take charge of an establishment which has such an important connexion with the interest of the cause of temperance, he is permitted to refer to the following gentlemen: Utica, Spencer Kellogg, William Clarke, A. B. Johnson, Samuel Stocking, William H. Mayard, Nicholas Devereux.—Peterboro', Garrit Smith.—Rochester, Ashley Samson, Evard Peck, J. K. Livingston.—Albany, Willard & Hurlbut, Smith & Porter. N. B. Mr. Safford would inform the public that his successor in the Oneida Temperance House, is Capt. J. M. Ropes a gentleman every way qualified to sustain the character and extend the respectability of the establishment june 13 6m

Exchange Coffee House,

Corner of South Market and Hamilton Street Opposite the Eagle Tavern, Albany.

THE situation of this Hotel is extremely eligible and convenient, is well for the business men of this city as for the traveller, being located in the business part of the city, and in the vicinity of the principal landing place of the steam boats, &c. From the prominent erection on top of the house, a view of the river for many miles, and the surrounding scenery, "with all its pageantry of hill and dale," may be commanded as far as the eye can reach. The subscriber pledges to supply his table with the various delicacies and substantials of the season, and that his bar at all times shall be furnished with the choicest liquor of every description. He trusts that a disposition to please, and an attention to business he may merit and receive the continuance of that patronage which has heretofore been liberally bestowed by a generous public. SIMON RASEY.

N. B. Since the above notice was written, a handsome addition of Parlors have been connected with the establishment, and the principal papers of the different cities have been added to the News Room. Albany, june 20. 6m

Columbian and National HOTEL.

THE NATIONAL HOTEL, occupied by B. Jessup, and the COLUMBIAN HOTEL, lately occupied by Philander Fobes, with credit to himself and great satisfaction to the public, have been connected for the purpose of furnishing more extensive accommodations and conveniences to travellers and boarders. The buildings have been put in excellent repair, and the Parlors, Sitting Rooms and Chambers so arranged as to furnish the greatest comfort and convenience to private families, travellers and boarders. The furniture is new, and in style corresponding with that of the first class. The location is in South Market street, opposite the North River Steamboat landing. The subscriber will give his personal attention to the accommodation and comfort of his guests, and will be responsible for the urbanity and fidelity of his servants. He will claim no more of public patronage than his assiduity in business and the convenience of his establishment justly entitle him to. A post-f, with a wagon, will be in attendance to convey baggage to and from the steamboats, free of charge. B. JESUP.

Albany, june 23.

Tammany Hall,

Opposite the City Hall, New York.

THIS Establishment has been fitted up in as good a style as any House of its class in the vicinity, and is furnished throughout in a good style, for the accommodation of the public on the following plan.

Gentlemen can take their lodgings by the single night or by the week, as they please without any reference. Those who wishes refreshments he can have them at any time he pleases and what he pleases to select from the Bill of Fare, which will hang in the rotonda or Bar Room with the prices of every article attached thereto. In the Basement Story is the Refectory, where Refreshments of most every kind may be had on the most reasonable terms, and in handsome style at a minute's notice, from Sun rise until 12 o'clock at night. On the 2d Floor is the Bar and Reading Room.

The Lodgings are cool and comfortable being in the most healthy and pleasant part of the city, overlooking the Park and fronting on the City Hall. Clubs, Dining and Supper parties can be accommodated on the most reasonable terms. The Bar is stocked with the choicest of Liquors and Wines, and the Larder furnished with the best the market affords, and no pains or expense will be spared by the proprietors to make this establishment a comfortable retreat for all those who will honor them with their patronage. *Price of lodgings,* Per week, $2,00, 3 nights, $1,00, single night 37 1-2 cents. mar 1 tf

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND LIFE IN NEW YORK.—The proprietors of the New York Traveller having purchased from Mr James D. Armstrong, the copyright of the above paper, respectfully announce that they will issue it on the accustomed day, conjunctively with the Traveller. The union of the two papers will, it is hoped, afford satisfaction to each. It is the determination of the proprietors to furnish, with zealous industry, a print acceptable to all, without losing sight of the features by which each, thus amalgamated, are characterised. Mr. Porter, the former proprietor of the Spirit of the Times, is engaged, and will render his valuable aid in his peculiar department. Other arrangements have been made which will, it is trusted, tend to place the paper, in its conjoined character, on a footing of inviting respectability.

HUNT & ADAMS, 20 Nassau-st

N.B. Subscribers and advertisers to the "Spirit of the Times" will please take notice that all dues must be paid to the proprietors of the Traveller, or their authorised agents. d1

Miscellaneous.

NIBLO'S HOTEL, 112 Broadway, OPPOSITE THE CITY HOTEL.—The extensive establishment, being now complete and in order; the proprietor long known to the public, gives notice that he is now prepared for company. d1

An Elegant Article.

ECONOMY and Luxury combined in *JOHNSON'S PATENT SOFA BEDSTEAD!*—The Subscriber takes this method to return his grateful acknowledgments for the very liberal patronage extended to him the last season, and again begs leave to call the attention of the public to his Patent Sofa and Settee Bedstead. This article is essentially different from any previous attempt to combine the Bedstead with the Sofa or Settee. It is constructed on principles peculiar to itself: with the size, strength, and convenience of the ordinary four post Bedstead, it possesses the symmetry, beauty, and finish, of the ornamental Parlour Settee or Sofa. The bed and bedding are enclosed, and again extended with the greatest ease, and without removing them from their places on the seacking. To private gentlemen, or families boarding, they save the expense of an extra room. To invalids, and those who would enjoy the luxury of sleeping by a parlour fire, to boarding-house keepers, to masters of vessels, to the owners of counting-rooms, &c. they are perfectly invaluable. The extraordinary demand for the Patent Sofa Bedstead is the best criterion of its utility. Upwards of seven Hundred of them have been manufactured by the Patentee within a short period, their value at a fair estimate, being sixty Thousand Dollars. These Bedsteads are adapted to any climate, and may be transported at a trifling expense. The Proprietor warrants the Sofa Bedstead to fully answer the description which has been given of its merits; and, from his long experience in this particular line of business, all attempts at imitation on the part of Pretenders, may be regarded as impositions, and, as such, ought to be guarded against by the community.

N. B. The Patentee now offers for Sale, Patent Rights to applicants in any part of the United States The Subscriber has constantly on hand, at his Ware Room and Factory,

188, *GRAND-STREET,*

An Assortment of the Article, were he will be happy to see all those who take an interest in inventions calculated to promote comfort and economy.

CHESTER JOHNSON.

mar1 tf

PATENT SWELLED BEAM WINDLASS BEDSTEADS, 169 Broadway, N.Y. COOKE & SPEAR offer for sale Patent Swelled Beam Windlass Bedsteads, of every variety of pattern and finish. The principal hotels and boarding-houses throughout the United States are furnished with these Bedsteads, which, when known, are acknowledged superior to any yet invented. Also, manufacturing and constantly for sale, Sofas, Sideboards, Bureaus, Mahogany Upholstered Rocking Chairs; Boston Rocking Chairs; Fancy Chairs, of rush and cane seats, of all prices and qualities; Dining, Card, Rockfast, Tea and Work Tables; Wash Stands; Toilette, Dressing and other Bureaus. Also, manufacturing and for sale, Hair Mattrasses; Feather Beds, and all kinds of Bedding. Orders solicited for cash or on time. Nov 17

HAIR CUTTING EMPORIUM.

A. BOUTETE, late of the American Hotel, most respectfully informs his friends, that he has removed his establishment to the corner of Grand and Walnut streets, where he will attend to Shaving and Hair Cutting, personally.

At his store will be found at all times, a full assortment of Perfumery and every article used in the gentlemens and ladies' dressing room.

WANTED—A Journeyman and Apprentice. Sept. 15 tf

WINTER FASHIONS,

At H. T. STURLEVS', 255 Broadway, 2 doors from Peale's Museum.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY colored and blk Silk Cloaks, made in a superior style and latest patterns. A large assortment of French Calicoes; gentlemens and ladies' Silk, Cotton, Merino, Angola, Lamb's wool and Worsted Hose. Gloves, of every description, and a splendid assortment Fancy Shawls Handkerchiefs, Ribbons, and a general assortment of every article in French and English fancy goods. Gentlemen's Fancy Stocks, Collars, &c. which will be offered at the lowest prices. nov 10

BLOOMFIELD.—BELLEVILLE—HOBOKEN & NEW YORK DAILY STAGE.

THE *Belleville Stage Company* having established a line of Stages to run between the above villages and the city of New Yorkk, beg leave to inform the public, that a Stage will leave Darby's Hotel, Bloomfield, every morning at half past 7 o'clock, —Sundays excepted—leave Belleville at 8 o'clock, and New York every afternoon, at 3 o'clock,—Sundays excepted. They have provided themselves with first rate horses and carriages, and a careful driver, and hope, from their efforts to accommodate the public, to receive a liberal share of its patronage. Seats may be taken at Darby's, Bloomfield; and at Randolph's, between Bloomfield and Belleville, and at the Mansion House in Belleville, and at I. Toohey's, 98 Barclay street, N. York. Passengers will be taken up and set down at their residences, if within a reasonable distance of the stage houses.

Horses and Carriages to let at the Mansion House, where parties or individuals can be accommodated. nov 24 A. P. BEEBE, Agent.

A. L. DE ROSE,

PORTRAIT PAINTER,

95 Liberty st. a few doors west of Broadway.

TERMS.

20by24 inches,	$20
22by27	24
25by30	30
27by34	35
29by36	50

Oct 18 tf

HENRY BAILEY, No. 15 Court Street, Boston, has constantly on hand a great variety of Hatters Furs, Trimmings, Buffalo Robes, &c.—also, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gloves of all sizes and colors, at the lowest cash prices. mar 1 tf

BOOTS AND SHOES POLISHED AND REPAIRED in the best style at No. 88 Nassau st. in the basement, by GRIFFIN & THOMAS. nov10

JOHN B. PERO, Hair Cutting Rooms, No. 2 & 4 in rear Dock Square, near City Tavern, Boston. Perfumery and Fancy Goods, wholesale and retail. o81

Plated Hooks and Eyes.

THE subscriber has established a *Manufactory of Plated Hooks and Eyes,* under the superintendence of an ingenious Mechanic, who has invented machinery for facilitating the operations. The Hooks and Eyes manufactured as above, are well shaped, very strong, and superior to those generally imported, and in all respects a warranted article. They are put up in fancy paper boxes, in regular pairs and full count, handsomely labelled and numbered, four different sizes, small and large. The patronage of the dealers is solicited to this establishment, and orders from every part of the United States will be promptly executed.

Agents. Josiah Dow & Co., No. 161, Pearl Street, New York. Frederick V. King, No. 177 1-2, Market Street, Philadelphia. LEMUEL BLAKE,

mar 15 cop tf No. 8, *Merchants Row, Boston.*

Family Temperance

GROCERY.

WOODRUFF & HARWOOD have opened at at 248 Sixth St. Corner of Guy, a Family Grocery, where they offer a choice assortment of every article in the line with the exception of ardent spirits. They invite the attention of families to the establishment, it being their intention to furnish the best articles at the lowest rates. Nov. 24. 4t

E. W. Walgrove,

Merchant Tailor, No. 6, Wall street,

INFORMS the traveller and his fellow-citizens generally that he has constantly on hand a choice selection of blue, black, and colored Cloths, Kerseymeres and Vestings, which he is prepared to make up in the most fashionable and best style of workmanship, or to suit the taste of those who may extend to him the patronage.

Gentlemen travelling in the city can rely on having their orders despatched agreeably to their wishes. nov 1 tf

DR SOLOMON'S celebrated Ointment for the cure of Ringworms, Salt Rheum, Scrofula and cutaneous eruptions which break out upon the skin. There never has been an article introduced which has given such universal satisfaction as the above ointment, to all who have used it. Ringworms, by the use of this article, have entirely disappeared in three or four days. For sale by *HENRY WHITE,* Druggist, General Agent for the United States, corner of Court and Tremont street, Boston, and by *BENJAMIN VINCENT,* No 422 Grand street, New York. Orders from the country (post paid,) will receive immediate attention mar 1 eply

Havana Segar Store.

THE subscribers have constantly on hand for sale, a large assortment of first quality Havana Segars, of the most celebrated brands, such as Dosamygos Pellons, Sylva & Cuneos's. The long acquaintance they have in the business, and the facilities they have for purchasing in Havana, one of the firm being in Havana part of the time, will insure to their purchasers a superior article to that obtained at any other establishment. Orders from the principal cities in the United States, will be promptly attended to. One of the partners will leave here for Havana first of March, and would take orders for any article in their line, and execute them at the lowest rates. J. HENRY & Co.

mar 1 tf No. 100 Bowery

JOSEPH C. HART, Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery; Clinton Hall, No. 127 Nassau-st, New York. *Reference* to the editors of this paper is offered those who may favor him with their business from abroad. tf

Amusements.

CITY SALOON.

THIRD ASSEMBLY—Mr. and Mrs. Trust have to announce to their patrons and the public, that their next assembly will take place on Monday, the 10 Dec. On this occasion, the Committee of the splendid Dramatic Festival given on Thursday last, have kindly allowed to remain the Estonia, pictures, banners, &c. with which the Saloon was decorated in the most chaste and tasteful manner, by Messrs. Turcot & Ackermann, exhibiting a *coup d'oeil* (with the slendor of the City Saloon) *unique* in elegance and effect. The orchestra, as usual, will be full and effective. Tickets to admit one gentleman and two ladies, one dollar each. Several gentlemen having expressed a wish to appear en mâtinee, their wishes are complied with,—and the Ball will be Military and Civic. d 1

PEALE'S MUSEUM AND GALLERY OF THE FINE ARTS, BROADWAY, OPPOSITE THE PARK.

THE Kendall's are engaged for a short time to delight the company with their exquisite performance on the Harp, French Horn, and improved French Flageolet during the evening.

Among the numerous additions to the collection, is a large living cameleon, from the Mediterranean.

The Anaconda, or Great Serpent of Bengal is still in fine health and perfectly docile, and is rapidly increasing in size. He is fed with a living rabbit every Monday evening, which he crushes to death in his folds—and afterwards swallows whole.

This unrivalled establishment has, during the past season, undergone many alterations and improvements, and numerous additions are constantly making in every department.

The Royal Tigress, which fought with and killed the Lion in the Tower of London, and having died in this city, has been mounted in a very superior manner and has been added to the collection. This specimen alone is the admiration of every visiter, and is allowed to represent the living animal much nearer than any thing of the kind ever exhibited.

The Working Model of the Novelty (steam carriage) lately exhibited at Niblo's Garden is deposited for a short time in the Museum.

Among the Paintings, may be particularly noticed, a full length Portrait of Napoleon by Lefevre—Vanderlyn's celebrated Cuma Marina—Magdalen, by Le Brun. The Egyptian mummy, which was received direct from Thebes, is one of the greatest curiosities of an antiquity. The Cosmorama is greatly improved Admittance 25 cents—children 12 1-2. Season ticket to be had at the Museum on moderate terms. oct 18

AMERICAN MUSEUM,

Marble Building, Broadway, opposite St Paul's Church.

THIS splendid and extensive establishment still continues open for the gratification of the citizen and stranger; it contains the largest collection of curiosities in the United States and is daily increasing by the same unwearied exertions that for upwards of twenty years have been brought to its present immense extent, embracing in Natural History and the arts all that could be procured worthy of exhibition. It now consists of four large saloons, each upwards of one hundred feet in length, the first contains a rare and valuable collection of Birds; the second the largest collection of Indians and Chiefs in America; the third contains a case with the 18 a Lion and other monsters of the great deep, besides an immense collection of shells, minerals, fossils, war implements, &c. of the Feegee, Sandwich and other nations, waxwork and the Egyptian Mummy, 3000 years old; the fourth containing the grand Cosmora, which is now set with 59 views of different parts of the world, and still continues to elicit universal admiration.

Mr. NOOSER, who last year gave entire satisfaction by his musical talents is again engaged. His performance on the Clarionet is very fine and is accompanied by his two little boys, whose performance on the violin is truly astonishing.

Admittance 25 cents; children half price. june 7 tf

HARP.

H. J. TRUST (pupil of N. C. BOCHSA,) tenders his grateful acknowledgements to his patrons for their support last season, and begs to inform them and the public, that he has now re-commenced giving Lessons on this popular instrument. As a guarantee of his competency as a Teacher, he takes the liberty to direct the attention of families to the names of the following distinguished individuals, to whom he has the honor and permission to refer:—CHARLES CARROLL, of Carrollton; JOHN M'TAVISH, Esq. of Baltimore; John Delafield, Esq. of New York; Henry Carey, Esq. of do.; James Buchanan, Esq. of do.; D. Lynch, Esq. of do.; N. Prime, Esq. of do.; J. Barclay, Esq. of do. He also gives Instructions on the Guitar and Piano Forte. Families can select parties attended with the Harp, Piano, &c. &c. by the Messrs. TRUST. Terms, &c. apply at 52 Howard st. near Broadway. nov 10 6m

WATERING PLACE,

No. 44 Bowery, 1st door south of the Theatre.

J. CAIN & CO. Proprietors of this establishment, respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have fitted up the various apartments of their Hotel in a style of comfort and accommodation unsurpassed by any other similar establishment in the city, and that, in addition to the well known commiteness of their entertainments, both for strangers and residents, they have completed their Pin Alley, on a plan of superior commodiousness and beauty, where gentlemen of the most scrupulous morality may freely enjoy the healthiest and most invigorating exercise, apart from certain pernicious practices to which are too common in houses of public entertainment.

The subscribers having established the rules of their Ho el on a footing of unexceptionable propriety and order, respectfully invite that liberal patronage which they will make it their constant endeavor to merit. june 7. tf J. CAIN & CO.

LECTURES OF THE COLLEGE OF PHARMACY.—The Trustees of the College of Pharmacy desirous of promoting the objects for which this College was instituted, as far as may be in their power, take this method of informing the public, that the annual course of Lectures will commence on Thursday evening, the 6th of December, at 7 o'clock, P.M. in the rooms of the Lyceum of Natural History, at the Dispensary, corner of White and Centre streets.

J. Smith Rogers, M. D. Professor of Materia Medica and Pharmacy, will deliver the course on these subjects; and L. D. Gale, M. D. that on chemistry.

Tickets for each course, Five Dollars to the clerks or pupils of the members of the college, and seven dollars to all other persons; to be had of J. C. Haydand, treasurer, No. 80 Maiden Lane, near Liberty st.; of Marshall C. Slocum, secretary, No. 502 Bro

Budget of Comicalities.

WHAT I HATE.

I hate the tooth ache, when with maddening jumps,
Like torrent wild, it raves among the stumps;
I hate the whole dire catalogue of aches,
Distempers, fevers hot, and ague shakes.

I hate mad dogs, snakes, dandies, fleas and bugs.
Tea parties, wild cats, toads, and whiskey jugs,
Hard times, bad roads, stale fish, and broken banks,
Stale news, cold soup, light purse, and lawyers' thanks.

I hate long stories and short runs of corn,
A costly farm house, and a shabby barn;
More curs than pigs, no books, but many guns,
Sore toes, tight shoes, old debts, and paper duns.

I hate right lacing, and loose conversation;
Abundant gab, and little information;
The fool who sings in bed, and snores in meeting,
Who laughs while talking, & who talks while eating.

ESQUIRE GABLE'S MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

You bromish now, you goot man dare,
Vot stans upon de vloor,
To hab dish voman for your vife,
And lub her ebermore;

To feed her vell wid sourerout,
Peens, buttermilk, and cheese:
And in all tings to lend your aid,
Dat vill promote her ease.

Yes, and you voman stantin dare,
Do bledge your vord, dish tay,
Dat you vill take vor your husband,
Dis man, ant him opey;

Dat you vill ped and poard mit him,
Wash, iron, ant ment his cloas;
Laugh when he shmiles, veep when he sighs,
Dus share his choys and voes.

Vell, den, I now, vid-in dese walls,
Vid joy and not vit grief,
Bronounce you both to be von mint,
Von name, von man, von beef;

I pooblish now, dese sacred bants,
Dese matrimontal ties,
Pefore mino vife, Got, Kate, and Poll,
Ant all dese gazing eyes.

Ant, as de'sacred scripture say,
Vot Got unites togedder,
Let no man dare asunder put,
Let no man dare tem sever.

Ant britekroom dare, here you stop,
I'll not let go your collar,
Pefore you answer me disting,
Dat ish:—*Vere ish mine dollar?*

MICK FLANNIGAN'S INEXPRESSIBLES

A most extraordinary scene was presented at Marlborough-street some days back, which excited a good deal of merriment in the bye-standers. While the Magistrate was sitting in sober gravity, the bustle of an approaching charge called his attention, and in a few seconds a confused mass of people burst into the room, foremost of whom stood a *gentleman*, whose appearance was calculated to produce risibility in the countenance even of Justice herself, if she were possessed of the slightest glimmer of daylight. The gentleman in question, the moment he opened his mouth, betrayed the nation to which he belonged. In person he was tall and athletic, and in costume, such as we every day see among that industrious class of his countrymen, known in this great town as *Operative Lapidaries*; or in other words, as *Journeymen Paviours*. In alluding to his costume, however, we are under the necessity of noticing a deficiency of rather an important description, viz: his *galligaskins*, alias his *breeches*. At first it was thought he had left home in such haste, that he had accidentally ommitted this indispensable appendage; but the sequel proved that he had not willingly hazarded the chance of putting modesty to the blush; and indeed the ingenuity with which he had substituted a *wisp of hay* for a *fig leaf*, proved that he was at least as punctillous on those points as *General O'Kill-us* in Hyde Park.

After the noise of the *entree* had subsided, the Magistrate demanded to know the cause of such an exhibition? Upon which it was stated that our Hibernian *Sans Culotte* had a serious complaint to make. The fact ascertained, the business proceeded in due form, and the names of the accuser and the accused were taken down. The former announced himself as *Michael Flanigan*, of George-street, St. Giles's, labourer, and the latter, as *William Davis*, of Monmouth-street, dealer in second-hand wardrobes.

Michael having been sworn on the Holy Evangelists, deposed as follows:—An plase your Onor, I was passing by this man's shop this morning; when he called to me, and says he to me, 'Is it any clothes you'd be wanting?' 'No,' says I; 'I think you do,' says he, 'and if you'll walk in I'll shoot you to aT;' and so, your Onor, I sees an ould pair of breeches hanging at the door, and says I, 'What's for them?' 'Come in and try them on,' says he; 'Wait till I know the price,' says I; 'Och, never mind the price,' says he, 'If they'll fit you; we'll not fall out about that.' So in I goes, please your Worship, and off I takes my own breeches, and lays them on the *flure*, and b' the same taken their was a sovereign and thirteen shillings in the *fob*. I then puts on the other breeches, and with a great dale of pulling and squeazing I got into them. 'They fit you like your skin,' says he; 'I'd rather they were looser,' says I: 'They'll stretch,' says he—for they were leather, your Onor. 'What's for 'em?' says I; 'A sovereign,' says he; 'O' by dad,' says I 'It's myself won't give, you a sovereign for 'em,' and we haggled and haggled but couldn't agree; and so I takes them off o' me, and looks round for my own ould duds, but the devil a breeches ware there. 'Where's my breeches?' says I. What breeches?' says he. 'Why them, as I took off o' me, to be sure' 'I never saw them,' says he. 'That's a lie,' says I; 'and if you don't shell 'em out, I'll have an officer, and take you before his Worship.' So, please your Worship, he swore he knew nothing of 'em; and seeing this officer go by the door, I gives him in charge, and brought him here in the figure I am, your Onor.

The Magistrate: And did you come along the streets in that figure?—Michael Faith, I did; how else would I come? for they were all the breeches I had in the world, and all the money too.

The Magistrate: 'Tis a pity some person did not lend you a pair, for you are really not a fit object for public exhibition.

Michael: I am as God made me, your Worship, and what the tailor made me this ould chap took away.

Mr. Davis was now called on for an explanation of his conduct, when he stated, that it was true the complainant did take his own breeches off, and threw them on the floor of the shop, near the door, while he went behind a curtain to try on another pair; but he denied all knowledge of the mode in which they had vanished, as he was attending to Mr. Flannigan at the time. He supposed however, that some thief had hooked them out, and walked off with them.

The Magistrate thought that as the loss had taken place in Mr Davis's shop, he was responsible for the consequences, at least, as far as the *unmentionables* were concerned, and recommended a compromise. The parties withdrew to arrange the affair; and after some alteration Mr. Davis agreed to give Michael another pair of *decencies* with which he was constrained to be content; and having waited till they arrived, he performed his toilette in the back office, and walked forth in *modest trim*, having discarded his *vegetable apron* for a more appropriate covering.

ANECDOTES OF THE ELECTION.—A fellow, of rather doubtful aspect, on offering his vote at the poll of the second ward, was asked where he belonged?

"In the second ward, sir,"
"Where do you live?"
"In Fulton street."
"At what number?
"At what number? Why, sir, if you're a going to be so particular as that, I guess I wont vote."

Another fellow of very suspicious appearance, on being asked what were his qualifications for voting, replied promptly and in a rich brogue, "Faith, sir, and I'm a *Jackson* man."—*N. York Citizen.*

New Inventions.

STEVENS' PATENT BALANCES.

AMOS STEVENS & Co., at the old stand, No. 5, Market Square, south side of Faneuil Hall, Boston—Manufacturers and has constantly on hand for sale, a complete assortment of *PATENT BALANCES*, and Apparatus of every description, warranted to be equal to any manufactured in the United States.

WEIGHTS graduated to the various standards o Foreign Countries.

PATENT PLATFORM BALANCES, for weighing hay and other heavy loading, on the latest and most approved plan, the only kind used in most of the cities and towns in New England, and are highly recommended by all those who have purchased them.

Likewise manufactures and has for sale, a large assortment of *TIN WARE* and Cast Iron *STOVES*, o every pattern now in use.

The above articles are warranted to be of the first quality and will be sold as low as at any other manufactory in this city.

☞ These Balances may be had at the above store, or of *STEVENS & PALMER, 35, Boeing Slip, New-York.* mar 1 eply

RODGER'S PATENT

Newly invented and Highly Improved Balance FIRE ENGINE.

JOHN F. ROGERS & CO., are manufacturing, at Waterford, Saratoga county, N. Y., on an extensive scale, *Rogers's Patent Balance Fire Engine*, and the Company do not hesitate to recommend it to the public as decidedly superior to any Fire Engine now known. It has been tested by skillful Engineers at the United States' Arsenals at Gibbonsville and Washington, and pronounced by them to be superior to all others. The Government Arsenal at Washington is now supplied with one of the said Engines, and the Proprietor has on hand a contract with the Government for the supply of all their principal Arsenals.—This Engine combines the advantage of more power at less cost than any other in use, and needs only to be examined and tried to ensure it a preference to all others. Engines will be made, promptly to order, of such dimensions and power as shall be required, and at reasonable prices. june 20.

ADAMS' PATENT

SWELLED BEAM

Windlass Bedstead.

THE advantages of the Patent Swelled Beam Bed stead over all others, are as follows—

1. Its extreme simplicity, is such, that it cannot be put up wrong, and requires no numbering of its parts, any person may put it up or take it down without difficulty—even feeble persons may do the same without fatigue

2. It has neither screws nor lacings, and may be put up or taken down in one minute's time, and can be saved at a fire as easily as any other piece of furniture.

3. It affords no shelter for bed bugs, having no holes for bed screws, nor the usual holes for lacings.

4. Its great advantage is the luxury of a sacking made elastic by the Swelled Beam—without which the elasticity and comfort is lost.

The patent right for Manufacturing and Vending the above Bedsteads for any state, county, city or town in the Union, not yet disposed of, will be sold by applying to the original Inventor, at 422 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., or to the editor and proprietor of the New York Traveller.

mar 1 tf

Sawyer's Patent Metallic STEREOTYPE BLOCKS

THE subscribers having become proprietors of the PATENT METALLIC STEREOTYPE BLOCK, invented by Mr. Samuel Sawyer, respectfully informs the Printers and Publishers throughout the United States, that they are now ready to receive orders for the various sizes. It has long been a desideratum with the printer, to have a Stereotype Block so solid, that printing might be executed as well on stereotype blocks as on types.

The inventor feels confident that he has accomplished this object by his newly invented Metallic Block, which being composed of hard metal, and finished by machinery, is perfectly true—very durable—and as firm as a solid body of type; and not liable to warp or spring, and may be washed and kept clean. The movement is simple and sure: it is turned with a key, and will be found superior to any other now in use.

The proprietors have spared no labor or expense in getting up these blocks, in order to have them as perfect as possible. PHINEAS DOW.
LEMUEL BLAKE.

Boston, May, 1832.

The subscriber being sole agent for the sale of the above, all orders addressed to him, at No. 8 Merchants Row, Boston, will be promptly executed. LEMUEL BLAKE.
may 31 6m

TO FAMILES AND GROCERS.

PATENT MOULD CANDLES.

THE candles are peculiarly adapted for summer use, and will remain hard in the warmest climate. They are particularly recommended to Families, not only for economy, but cleanliness, as they will burn longer than the Sperm, and do not produce a cup around the wick to return any of the melted tallow,—which in the sperm and the ordinary tallow candle is so liable to spill when moved. Manufactured and for sale only by

W. HULL & SON, No. 189 Front street.
may 31. tf

Troy Coaches.

EATON & GILBERT, corner of Albany and Sixth sts. Troy, New York. Their Establishment is extensive and commodious, and they hold themselves ready to execute orders at the shortest notice and in the best manner. For the building of STAGE COACHES in particular, they believe that no establishment in the United States is more conveniently arranged. Stage Proprietors and others are invited to call and examine for themselves. tf june 20.

Booksellers, Jewellers,

AND DEALERS IN

FINE FANCY GOODS,

WHO desire a neat and good article in this line (which is always the cheapest,) for retailing, are informed that they can always procure at the OLD STAND, a *CHOICE SUPPLY* of

Fine Pocket Books, Card Cases, &c.

on the subscriber's *GREAT ASSORTMENT* of

170 KINDS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL;

At the lowest possible market price—varying according to quality, from 50 cents to 10 dollars per doz...

LOOK FOR
BUSSING & CO.
70 WILLIAM STREET, *New-York.*

Great Saving to Ladies!

COMBS CEMENTED *as strong as new, for EIGHT CENTS* a tooth. Combs polished as bright as new, for *six cents* each.

WROUGHT COMBS repaired in superior style by cementing or riveting, at the established store of

HENRY GEORGE ARTHUR,
ORIGINAL
GOLDEN COMB,
204, *Washington Street, Boston*
Nearly opposite the Marlborough Hotel.
mar 1 eply

James Chinery,

ENGRAVER, Die Sinker and Letter Cutter, No. 90 William Street, New-York.—*Bookbinders' Tools, Newspaper Heads; Embossing Stamps; Office Seals; Letter Punches; Board Marks; Embossing Plates; and Stamps* of every description elegantly cut. *Door Plates; Business and Address Cards; Copper Plate Printing, &c. &c.* tf

Engraving on Wood.

JAMES GREENOUGH, Engraver, No. 3, Water street, Boston, Mass delineates and executes Engraving on Wood, in all its branches, in a neat style. He is in connexion with a Stereotype Foundry, and will attend particularly to Stereotyping Works, established with wood cuts. Orders by mail, or otherwise, will be promptly attended to.

Emporium of Fashion.

G. WADE, from London, successor to Joseph Callis, 4 1-2 Wall st, respectfully gives notice that he attends to SHAVING AND HAIR-CUTTING, in the neatest tyle. Wigs, Curls, and Toupees made at the shortest notice and lowest price.

Razors Ground and Honed and put in complete order. nov 1

Troy Shoe Manufactory.

S. PEADLESTON, 244 River street, Troy, N Y Manufactures and keeps constantly on hand, a large and very general assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, which he offers for sale, wholesale or retail, as low as can be purchased in the city, state or union. He manufactures Ladies' Strap Morocco Shoes; an article which has been universally admired and pronounced superior to any thing of the kind ever manufactured in the country. Dealers in Shoes may rely upon having their orders answered faithfully and on the most reasonable terms.
ly june 20.

Popular Houses.

CLINTON LUNCH,

Corner of Liberty street and Broadway.

THE proprietors of this establishment, which has been opened since May last, in consequence of the unparalleled support they have received, are induced to come before the public with their best thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on them, and to assure them that instead of relaxing in their exertions to please, (which is too much the case with many who undertake to conduct similar establishments,) they are stimulated to increased exertions, if possible, and determined to preserve in the same straight forward path in which they have commenced, hoping thereby to deserve a continuance of that support they have hitherto so liberally been favored with. The undersigned being aware, to all kinds of common place puffing, have been determined that this establishment should rise or fall by its own merits or demerits; and as they have now been six months fairly before the public, and that public having continued daily to increase its patronage, they are justified in presuming that the course they have pursued in conducting this establishment has been generally approved, and as a proof of their determination to spare no pains or expense in improving and enlarging the same from time to time, as circumstances may require, for the public accommodation, they have now to announce that they have, at a very considerable expense, fitted up and handsomely furnished an extra Dining Room on the first floor, which was opened to the public on the 8th instant, the entrance to which is from No. 73 Liberty street. The proprietors will now be enabled to get up Dinners and Suppers for private parties, of all the delicacies of the season, in a style equal to any establishment in the city, at the shortest notice. Their Wines and Liquors will as usual continue to be chosen from the oldest and most choice stocks in the city, and the personal exertions of the proprietors will be continued, and their best efforts exercised to please and to deserve public patronage. The Ordinary, as usual, will be conducted on the most liberal principles. Hot Coffee and Tea at all hours from 7 in the morning till 12 at night. Oysters of the best quality, in all their varieties, and Soups of every description at all times.

nov 10 GOOLD & ATKINS.

WEBB'S CONGRESS HALL,

142 *Broadway and Liberty streets.*

THE subscriber respectfully announces that Congress Hall is now open and that he will be able to redeem the pledge which he gave to the public in March last, by opening for the accommodation of merchants, private families, and guests in general, this spacious house belonging to the estate of the late James Anderson, Esq.) which has been fitted up in superior style for a Hotel of the first class. The arrangement, completion, and furnishing of its numerous apartments, have been governed by a liberal regard for the same convenience and enjoyments of the guests; and the same principal will at all times regulate the conduct of the subscriber and his assistants in its arrangement. Its situation is in the most attractive part of Broadway, at a short distance from the principal places of amusement on the one hand, and within few steps of the centre of mercantile business on the other, and enjoying a free circulation of air so desirable to persons accustomed to the fresh atmosphere of the country, combines all the advantages, while it is subject to none of the causes of complaint which would be found in a house of entertainment located in the narrow and confined streets of the commercial parts of the city.

The subscriber observes that during his summer attendance at the Catskill Mountain House, a mother person has applied the name of Congress Hall to the house in Broadway lately known as the National Hotel, whether through ignorance of the subscribers intentions, so long, and in so many ways before the public, or for a cause less justifiable, he will not presume to determine; but he takes occasion to remark that having as early as March last, authorized this as the name of the house which he intended to establish; and having sent to Europe at a great expense for plate, cutlery, &c. marked "Congress Hall," he cannot consistently or conveniently adopt another name. It is not therefore, with feelings of hostility towards his neighbor or with a wish to injure him, but from necessity, that he has determined to retain the name fixed on at first; and he wishes the public to understand that the name of the establishment placed at the head of this advertisment is the CONGRESS HALL formerly announced by him; but that to distinguish it as far as possible from that of his neighbor, it will be known as WEBB'S CONGRESS HALL.

The subscriber tenders his grateful acknowledgements to his friends and the public, for their very liberal support of the Pearl st. and Catskill Mountain House, and indulges a confident hope, that if every advantages which a place of fashionable entertainment can boast in situation and interior comfort, in connexion with prompt attention and long experience on the part of the entertainer, may secure a continuance of patronage, these advantages will be found, and that patronage bestowed, at his new establishment.

oct 18 CHARLES H. WEBB.

REMOVAL.

L. CRUTTENDEN, of Albany,

HAS left his situation on the "Hill," and has taken the EAGLE TAVERN for a term of years, where he would be pleased to see his *old* acquaintances as well as his *new friends*.

N. B. The reasons for the above transaction, (such "they are as please his bachelorites," shall be the subject of a forthcoming communication; although many of them he shall reserve for the *private ear* of his friends. He intends, likewise, to give hereafter, a very pompous and swelling account of all the excellent articles that he shall have in the house and on the table; the very superior treatment his guests shall receive; &c. He will even enumerate the number of dishes that will be on the table, as well as a number of other, ridiculous things that cannot be mentioned at this time.

june 13 1y Eagle Tavern, Albany,
South Market-st., corner of Hamilton.

CONGRESS HALL.

PARK PLACE, Albany.—By
W. LANDON.
(Formerly Cruttenden's.)

N. B. A Porter with a waggon, will be in regula attendance to carry baggage to and from the boat *free of expense.* june 1y

NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL,

Corner of Bayard Street and the Bowery.

THE undersigned has recently taken this spacious, airy and commodious establishment, and being newly painted and repaired throughout in elegant style, is now in every respect equal to the first hotels in the city, state or union. The location is elevated, healthy and pleasant, and but five minutes walk from the City Hall. The table and the bar are furnished with their appropriate accompaniments, and of a quality calculated to gratify the taste of the most fastidious epicure. The Eastern, or Boston Mail Coach leaves this establishment every morning, and carriages run to and from Wall st. every fifteen minutes. Suffice it to say, that no effort on the subscribers part shall be wanting to deserve the patronage he would most courteously solicit from the gentlemen of leisure, business or pleasure.

1y P. B. WALKER.

Tremont Restorator,

Tudor's Buildings, Court Street, Boston. Mass

JOHN E. HUNT, takes this opportunity of expressing his gratitude to his friends and the public, for their liberal patronage during the past season. The experiment of a *genteel retreat* for refreshments on a plan of the Southern cities, he is gratified to state, has been now successfully tried. The rooms and apartments have been now extensively enlarged, a News Room and Supper Room and several additional small rooms have been added, which will enable the proprietor to furnish Suppers, Game, and, Wines, to parties, fire-companies and clubs, in first style, at short notice.

J. E. H. feels confident hat this improvements will meet with the approbation of the public. His larder will continue to be supplied with the best produce o the market, and his wines have been procured from the best stock in the city. The decorum, propriety, and style of his establishment having secured a liberal patronage, the proprietor hopes that it will be continued and increased.

Regular boarders can be received upon reasonable terms. mar 1 tf

Removal.

THE subscriber having removed from the Union Coffee House, 43 William Street, to the more desirable location of the Washington Coffee House, corner of Nassau and Cedar Streets; solicits the continuance and patronage of his former friends and customers, who may rely upon his wonted exertions to give general satisfaction.

The bar is provided with the best of wines and liquors omnibus-ons. Coffee, Tea, and Refreshments to be had at all hours.

WILLIAM BIGGS, 25 Nassau st.
may 24. tf

National Hotel.

TROY, NEW YORK.

E. COWEE, respectfully informs the travelling public that he continues to occupy this new and splendid establishment which is inferior to none in the city. The location is airy and commanding, and possesses every advantage calculated to promote the comfort and convenience of the traveler.

6m j 20

Franklin House.

THE subscriber, appreciating the measure of success that has attended his efforts in the Franklin House, is happy to appreciate his friends and the travelling public, that he continues the establishment in its enlarged form, and would renew the assurance of his best efforts to please his patrons and deserves a continuance of genuine support.

nov 10 S. T. EDWARDS.

James Gay & Co.

BOOKBINDING of all kinds executed in the neatest manner, in large or small quantities, on as reasonable terms as can be done elsewhere. All orders directed to us, at 31, Cornhill, Boston, Mass, will meet with immediate attention. mar 8

Stages and Steamboats.

RHODE ISLAND AND NEW-YORK STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

The Steamboat BOSTON, *Capt. Wm. Comstock*

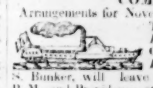
ARRANGEMENT FOR NOVEMBER.

LEAVES New York every Tuesday, and Saturday, at 4 o'clock, P. M. and leaves Providence every Thursday, at 12 o'clock, M. and Sundays, at 3 o'clock P. M. This splendid steam packet is propelled by two separate low pressure engines, and heavy copper boilers. Stops at the long wharf at Newport, going and returning.

N. B. Freight intended for the boat will be taken to store at the wharf and put on board. of

NEW YORK AND BOSTON STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

Arrangements for November—Fare $7 and Found.



THE splendid steamboats, *BENJAMIN FRANKLIN* Capt. Elihu S. Bunker, or the *PRESIDENT*, Capt. Robert S. Bunker, will leave New York at 4 o'clock, P. M, and Providence at 12 o'clock, M. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, during the month.

The above boats will start from the foot of Courtlandt st., North River.

For further information, apply at the Mansion House, No. 39 Broadway; at W. J. BUNKER & CO. No. Maiden lane, or at the Office No. 14 Broad st.

NEW-YORK AND HARTFORD STEAM-BOAT LINE.

THE following Boats form a Daily Line between New York and Hartford, and will leave N. York at 4 P. M. and Hartford at 12 M. THE OLIVER ELLSWORTH Capt. H. WATERMAN, leaves New York Tuesdays and Fridays.—Leaves Hartford Mondays and Thursdays. THE MACDONOUGH, Capt. JAREZ HOWES, leaves New York Wednesdays and Saturdays.—Leaves Hartford Tuesdays and Fridays. THE CHIEF JUSTICE MARSHALL, Capt. SAMUEL H. HOWES, leaves New York Mondays and Thursdays.—Leaves Hartford Wednesdays and Saturdays. The above are substantial and well built boats, with low pressure engines. The cabins are airy and pleasant, with every accommodation for passengers. Stages will be in readiness on the arrival of the boats at Hartford, to convey passengers to Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont.

nov 10 H. BRAINARD, Agent.

N.-YORK, PROVIDENCE & BOSTON, *VIA NEW LONDON AND NORWICH.*

THE elegant steam boat *General Jackson*, Capt. Daniel Havens, will leave from the East River steam boat place foot of Beekman street, every Tuesday and Friday, at 4 o'clock P. M.

N. B. Post Coaches will be in readiness on the Boats arrival at Norwich, to convey passengers to Boston and Providence. Also, at Groton Bank to convey passengers to Providence and Boston.

For further information, enquire at the store of JACOB CORLIES & SONS,
mar 8 tf 283, *Pearl street.*

NEW-YORK AND BOSTON *VIA HARTFORD.*

STAGES are in readiness on the arrival of the boats from New York to convey passengers to Boston, and a stage will leave Wildes stage office, 11 Elm street, Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at three o'clock, A. M. passing through Newton, Holliston, Uxbridge, Thompson, and Coventry, to Hartford, where passengers can take the stage every day for New Haven, and boat from thence to New York; and and boat from Hartford to New York, every day Fare from Boston to Hartford $5; from Hartford to New York $2 50. J. BROOKS & CO.
July 27 tf

NEW-HAVEN & HARTFORD *STEAMBOAT LINE.*

Daily; Sundays excepted. Passage from New-York to Hartford, including stage fare, $3. To New-Haven, $2.

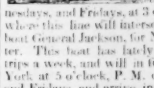
The steamboat SUPERIOR Capt. Sanford, and the new steamboat SPLENDID, Capt. Bucher, will on Tuesday the 28th inst. commence a daily line and run as follows:—From the steamboat place, foot of Beekman-street. The Superior will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning at 7 o'clock. The Splendid, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at the same hour. Returning will leave New-Haven on the alternate day at 12 o'clock, noon.

The Superior is well known to the travelling public, and needs no commendation; no pains nor expense have been spared in the construction of the Splendid to render her in every respect a first rate boat. It is expected she will equal the Superior in speed and in other respects it is hoped she will be thought worthy of her name. The Captain and Agent will not be wanting in their exertions to promote the comfort and safety of passengers.

Excellent Post Coaches and horses are always ready on arrival of the Boat at New-Haven, to convey passengers to Hartford, Providence, and Boston. a30

NEW-YORK AND BOSTON, *VIA NORWICH & NEW LONDON.*

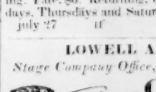
Through in 24 hours.



STAGES will leave Wilde's General Stage Office, 11 Elm street, Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 3 o'clock, A. M. for Norwich where this line will intersect with the splendid steam boat General Jackson, for New York, D. Havens, master. This boat has lately commenced running three trips a week, and will in future leave Norwich for N. York at 5 o'clock, P. M. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, and arrive in N. York early next morning. Fare $6. Returning, will leave New York, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 5 o'clock, P. M.
july 27 tf J. BROOKS, Agent.

LOWELL AND BOSFON

Stage Company Office, No. 9 Elm St, Boston.

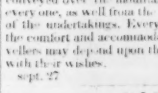


COACHES leave Boston for Lowell, every day, (Sundays excepted,) at seven o'clock in the morning, and two and three o'clock in the afternoon. Leaves Lowell for Boston at 7 and 8 A. M. and 1 and 3 P. M. Extra coaches furnished at any time in the day.
apr 12 1y JAMES NEWELL, *Agent*

RAILWAY HOTEL, *CARBONDALE.—Penn.*

THIS establishment, having been enlarged and fitted up in a superior manner, is now open for the accommodation of men of business, travellers, and parties of pleasure. The table is furnished with the best of provisions, the bar with the choicest wines, and the reading room with the principal New York, Philadelphia, and other newspapers.—The situation of the village of Carbondale, in the very heart of the mountains, renders it one of the healthiest resorts for invalids and families—the scenery in the vicinity, wild and picturesque, offers the greatest inducement to the admirers of nature, while the extensive coal works of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company (of which this is the seat) the Mines, the Railways, the inclined Planes, by which the coal is conveyed over the mountains, present attractions for every one, as well from the novelty as the magnitude of the undertakings. Every attention will be given to the comfort and accommodation of boarders, and travellers may depend upon the most prompt compliance with their wishes. E. M. TOWNSEND,
sept. 27

CARD.



A. P. FONDA, having disposed of his interest in the Merchant's Hotel to Mr. Isaac Hill, late of the Franklin House, New Haven, Conn.) respectfully begs leave to tender his grateful acknowledgements to the guests of the establishment, for their liberal patronage while conducted by Mr. Thurston and himself.

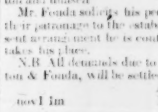
Mr. Fonda solicits his personal friends to continue their patronage to the establishment, as under its present arrangement he is confident a more efficient Host takes him here.

N.B All demands due to or from the firm of Thurston & Fonda, will be settled by Henry Thurston.

A. P. FONDA,
nov 1 1m HENRY THURSTON.

A. T. Perkins

GARDINER—MAINE.



Has taken the house heretofore occupied by Mr. Mellen, where he will be happy to receive and entertain the traveller who may chance to journey through Gardiner, to the best of his ability. He feels persuaded that his house will furnish at least convenient and comfortable accommodations.
a16 6m

Tobacco, Snuff, Segars, &c.

KENTUCKY, Virginia, Maryland, Ohio, and Connecticut leaf Tobacco suitable for chewing and manufacturing. Virginia manufactured Tobacco in rolls and kegs. St Domingo and Cuba Tobacco, selected expressly for the manufacturer in this market, by a competent judge.

Garcia Mill's Snuff, all kinds, (second to none,) put up to order.

Spanish (domestic and imported,) half Spanish, and other Segars. Alexandria Segars received direct from factories. Oil of Roses and Tonqua Beans for sale by

OAKLEY & ROOME,
may 3 tf 147 *Front Street.*

Stages and Steamboats.

Oppose Monopoly—Encourage Opposition.

PEOPLE'S LINE to PHILADELPHIA.

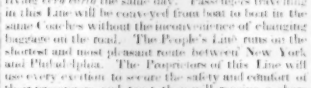
Fare Through $3.

THE subscribers inform their friends and the public in general, that they have established a complete Line of Steam-boats and Coaches, to convey passengers to Philadelphia. The People's line leaves New York every Morning at six o'clock, (Sundays excepted,) from Pier No 2, North River, by steamboat to Price's Point, N. J. where first rate Coaches are in readiness to convey passengers to Bordentown, and from thence, by steamboat, to Philadelphia, arriving *ten cents* the same day. Passengers travelling in this Line will be conveyed from boat to boat in the same Coaches without the necessity once of changing baggage on the road. The People's Line runs on the shortest and most pleasant route between New York and Philadelphia. The Proprietors of this Line will use every exertion to secure the safety and comfort of the passengers, and trust they will receive a share of public patronage. For seats, apply to THOMAS WHITFIELD, at the U. S. Mail Coach Office, old No. 1 Courtlandt street, near Broadway; or to the Agent, on board the Steam-boat, Pier No. 2, North River, Washington street, foot of Morris street. N.B. All baggage and goods at the risk of the owners

REESIDE, SLAYMAKER & TOMLINSON,
New York, Nov 17 tf Proprietors

NEW-YORK AND ALBANY. *NORTH RIVER STEAM BOAT LINE*

From the foot of Barclay Street.



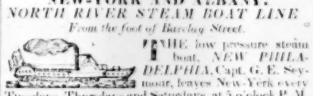
THE low pressure steam boat, *NEW PHILADELPHIA*, Capt. G. E. Seymour, leaves New-York every Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 5 o'clock P. M. and Albany every Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 4 o'clock P. M.

The low pressure steam boat, *DE WITT CLINTON*, Capt. Sherman, leaves New-York every Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 5 o'clock P. M. and Albany every Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 4 o'clock P. M.

DAY LINE.

The low pressure steam boat, *NORTH AMERICA*, Capt. James Benson, leaves the foot of Barclay street for Albany, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7 o'clock—leaves Albany for New York on Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M. For further information apply at the captain's office, or at the office of the North River steam boat line, foot of Barclay street. Night line lands at Kingston. Day line lands at Rhinebeck. No freight taken on board after four o'clock. may 2 tf

HUDSON RIVER NIGHT LINE. *TO THE DAY LINE STEAM BOAT ERIE, Capt. Robert J. Vandewater.*



THE Low Pressure Steamboats, OHIO, Capt. Martin Bartholomew; CONSTITUTION, Capt. Alfred Hoyt; CONSTELLATION, Capt. Robert G. Chamberlain. One of these boats will leave New York for Albany, every afternoon at 5 o'clock, (except Sundays,) and will leave Albany for New York, every afternoon at 4 o'clock. The Sunday Boat from New York, will leave at 7 o'clock.

DAY LINE.

THE new Steamboats NOVELTY, Capt. Daniel Peck, CHAMPLAIN, Capt. Gorham, will leave New York for Albany, at 7 o'clock, A. M. in the following order: *From New York*—NOVELTY, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. CHAMPLAIN Thursdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. *From Albany*—NOVELTY, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays; CHAMPLAIN, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. For births or passage, apply at the office, foot of Courtlandt-st., or on board. Freight to be sent before 1 o'clock, P. M. june 28.

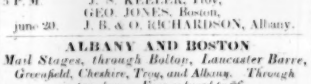
PHENIX LINE.

Albany, Troy, Greenfield, Boston, Worcester and Providence Stages.

LEAVE Chapin's Montgomery Hill, South Market st. Albany, and Babcock's, Centre Hotel, Troy, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 2 A. M., passing thro' Hancock, Williamstown, Adams, Charlemont to Greenfield—leaving Greenfield the next morning at 3 A. M. for Boston, passing through Athol, Westminster, Lancaster, Cambridgeport to Boston. The Worcester and Providence stages leave the same office same days at the same hour—returning, leaves Bratchan's, Merchant's Hotel, Elm st. Boston, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 8 o'clock, A. M., and arrives in Greenfield at 6 P. M., Troy and Albany second day at 5 P. M. J. S. KEELER, Troy,
GEO. JONES, Boston,
J. B. & O. RICHARDSON, Albany.
june 20.

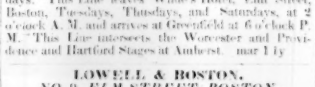
ALBANY AND BOSTON

Mail Stages, through Bolton, Lancaster Barre, Greenfield, Cheshire, Troy, and Albany. Through in two days. Fare reduced to $6.



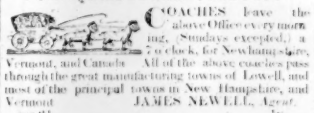
LEAVES Albany, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 1 o'clock A. M. (seats taken at E. Chapin's, Montgomery Hall, No. 186 South Market Street, and at Gould & Rexford's, City Coffee House, 256 North Market street,) and leaves Troy at 5 o'clock, A. M. (seats taken at Hudd-ston's Rensselaer House, and at Thurston's Mechanic Hall,) and arrives at Greenfield, at 6 o'clock P. M. the same days. Leaves Greenfield, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 2 A. M. for Troy Albany and Boston, and arrives at Troy at 5, P. M., Albany at 6 P. M. and Boston at 7 P. M. same days. This Line leaves Wilde's Hotel, Elm Street, Boston, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Greenfield at 6 o'clock P. M. This Line intersects the Worcester and Providence and Hartford Stages at Amherst. mar 1 1y

LOWELL & BOSTON. *NO. 9, ELM STREET, BOSTON.*



COACHES leave the above Office every morning, (Sundays excepted,) a 7 o'clock, for Newhamp-shire, Vermont, and Canada. All of the above coaches pass through the great manufacturing towns of Lowell, and most of the principal towns in New Hampshire, and Vermont JAMES NEWELL, *Agent.*
apr 21 1y

CITIZEN'S LINE. *BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.*



STAGES leave Boston for Providence, to intersect with the Steam Boats for New York, every morning, at 5 o'clock. Stages also leave Boston for Providence at 11 1-2 o'clock, A. M., every day, Sundays excepted, and on that day at 8 o'clock, A. M. The above line of Stages carry all passengers that enter their names to go at either of the above named hours. Extra Stages can always be had at the shortest notice.

For seats, apply in Providence, at the Franklin House, Rog er Williams's Hotel, and the Manufacturer's Hotel. In Boston, at the Tremont House, Marlboro' Hotel, Mansion House, Exchange Coffee House, Commercial Coffee House, Franklin Hotel, and Howard Street House.

T. P. BROWN, Boston.
JOEL BLANSDELL, Providence,
apr 19 eply *Agents.*

TREMONT LINE. *BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.*

FARE TWO DOLLARS.